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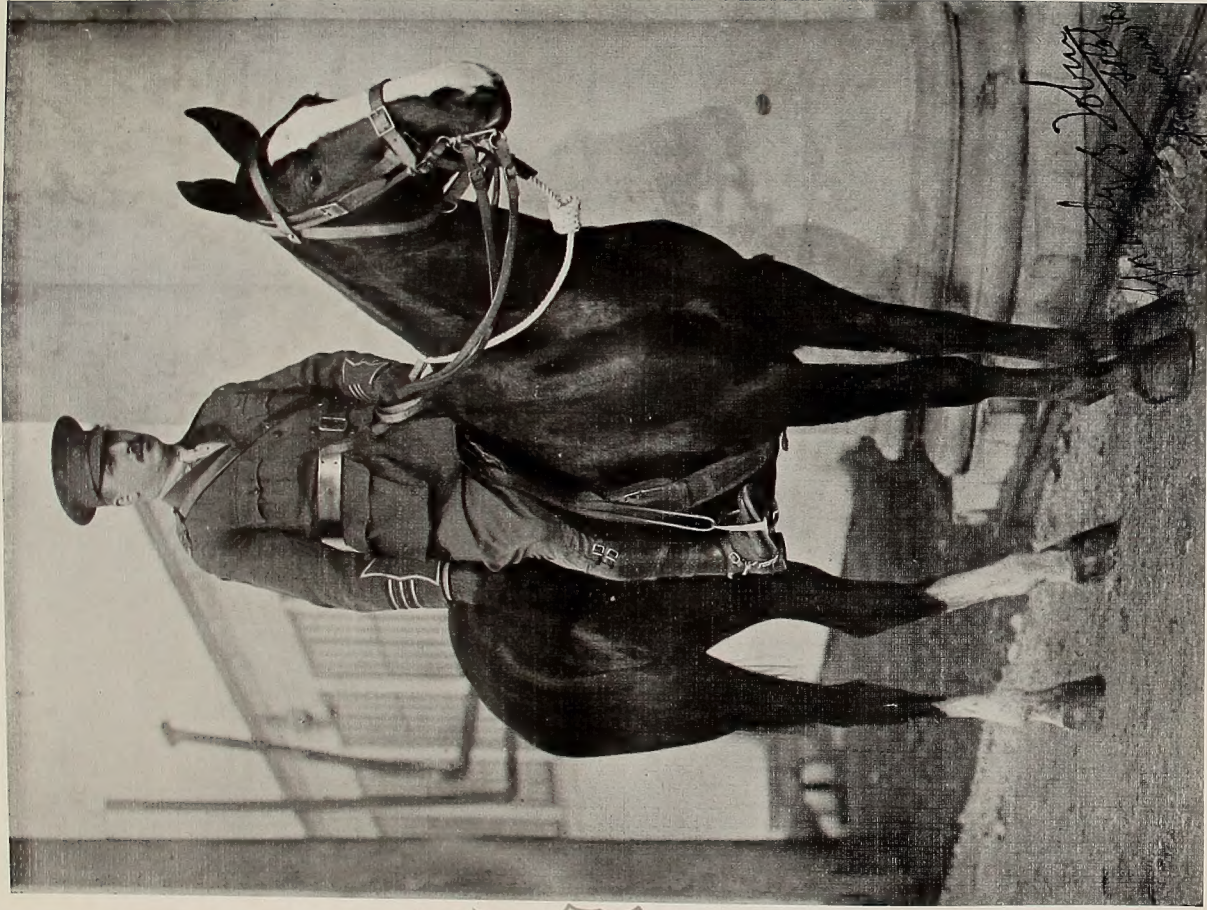
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29th (Vancouver) Battalion, C. E. F.

*Pictorial Record and
Original Muster Roll*





LIEUTENANT-COLONEL H. S. TOBIN, D.S.O. (Camoos Bay)
 Officer, Commanding 29th (Vancouver) Battalion, C. E. F.

Photo by Harold Smith

By S. Johnson



A PICTORIAL RECORD *and* ORIGINAL MUSTER ROLL 29th. Battalion.

VANCOUVER

CANADA.

CONTRIBUTORS

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL H. ST. J. MONTIZAMBERT
LIEUTENANT-COLONEL W. S. LATTA, D.S.O.
ELSPETH HONEYMAN
RONALD KENYON
CAPTAIN E. GALLANT
LIEUTENANT THOS. ALDWORTH
MAJOR (REV.) C. C. OWEN
CAPTAIN H. ST. J. BIGGS

Editor: JOHN N. McLEOD

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To
My Comrades
of
The 29th (Vancouver) Battalion C.E.F.
who sleep
"In Flanders Fields"



Canada's Answer

By ELSPETH HONEYMAN

(Dedicated to the 29th (Vancouver) Battalion).

This poem appeared in the *Evening Standard*, London, on the day the King reviewed the 2nd Division; it has been translated into French, in addition to wide circulation in the United States, where Miss Honeyman's poetical contributions have been well received by leading newspapers. Miss Honeyman's two brothers were members of the 29th Battalion.

Hear, O Mother of Nations, in the battle of Right and Wrong,
The voice of your youngest nation, chanting her battle-song.

Blood of your best you gave us, gave it that we might live,
Blood of our best we offer, the best of our youth we give;
The price of a nation's manhood we offer to pay the debt—
Did you dream, O Mother of Nations, that Canada could forget?

The price of a nation's manhood—we have counted the bitter cost,
(For whom can we call the victor, if the battle be won or lost?)
We pay, and we pay it gladly—ours is the Empire's need—
And a broken word has never yet found place in Britain's creed.

And when on the side of Justice, Victory takes her stand,
And a pallid peace is brooding over a broken land,
We shall count the cost but little—glad of the chance to pay
For a stronger chain of Empire, and the dawn of a better day.

Go forth, O Mother of Nations, to the battle of Right and Wrong,
In the strength of your young Dominions, to the sound of their battle-song.

Introduction

WHEN I first conceived the idea of making, in the form of a publication, some tribute to my old comrades of the 29th Battalion, it was suggested to me that I should write something of the history of the battalion. The achievements of the 29th are a matter of history, but I do not claim to be an historian. It would take months and months of research and compilation to tell truthfully what part the Vancouver Regiment played in the great war, and that in co-relation to various units which have done equally as gallant service in the battle of right against wrong.

Later, as the form of the publication began to assume more definite shape, and it was found that contributions dealing with the doings of the regiment, and to some extent historical, might be included, I decided that so far as possible the literary matter would cover that portion of the life of the battalion extending from mobilization until our landing in France; confining my own efforts mainly to the collection of illustrative matter and seeing that contributed articles were placed as nearly as possible in chronological order. I hope my efforts have met with some manner of success.

I have found it possible to collect and have reproduced most of the official photographs taken of the 29th Battalion as it originally left Vancouver and eventually landed on the shores of France. This has been to me a most congenial occupation, mingled, however, with the sad recollection that so many of the familiar faces here pictured will never more be seen on the streets or in the homes of the city they loved so well. It is indeed heart-

rending when one remembers how many of these gallant "Crusaders of the 20th Century" are taking their last long rest in the battle graveyards of France and Flanders. Here let me pay tribute to the memory of those other gallant crusaders who so eagerly came to us to reinforce our oft-depleted ranks, and who so gloriously upheld on the field of battle the honor and prestige of the 29th. Their names will be held in everlasting honor.

I realize that this is not the place to discuss the merits or demerits of the various schemes for the reinstatement into civil life of those survivors of Canada's glorious army who are now returning home in ever-increasing numbers. Yet I cannot refrain from commending their cause to the wise consideration of a conscientious and generous public. I do not believe that the people of Canada will allow these men, who have been used as a living bulwark for the nation, to become the victims of a niggardly government policy. Lucrative employment must be created for those who are fit and willing; broken men must be adequately provided for; and the dependents of those who have fallen must, in addition to being adequately aided by government, become our individual concern.

I desire to express my thanks to all the contributors to this book, without whose literary assistance, gratuitously given, I could not have undertaken the risk of publication; and also to those who have so kindly lent me pictures for reproduction. I would also like to record my appreciation of the enthusiastic co-operation of the engravers and printers with my efforts to make this publication a work of art worthy of the 29th (Vancouver) Battalion.

JOHN N. MCLEOD.

Vancouver, B. C.,

January, 1919.

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OFFICERS OF THE 29th (VANCOUVER) BATTALION, C. E. F.
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Photo by Stuart Thomson

The 29th at Hastings Park

LT. COL. H. ST. J. MONTIZAMBERT

THE 29th (Vancouver) Battalion, familiarly known as "Tobin's Tigers," was first mobilized on November 1st, 1914, at Hastings Park, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel H. S. Tobin. It was comprised of volunteers who had enlisted after the First Contingent had left, principally drawn from the 6th D. C. O. R., the 72nd Highlanders, the 104th Regiment, and the 11th Irish Fusiliers. The battalion was first organized on an eight-company basis, but about the beginning of December was re-organized on a four-company basis with four platoons to each company. Major J. S. Tait was second in command, Major James Sclater from the 6th D. C. O. R. junior major, and Major J. M. Ross of the B. C. Horse was the able and energetic adjutant; Rev. C. C. Owen, chaplain; Captain C. A. McDiarmid, medical officer; Captain C. E. King, transport officer; Captain W. G. Morrison, paymaster; Captain D. C. McGregor, quartermaster; Lieutenant R. C. McKnight, signalling officer; Lieutenant T. A. H. Taylor, machine gun officer.

The companies as first organized were captained by:—

"A" Company	Capt. R. MacGowan
"B" Company	Capt. R. Bell-Irving
"C" Company	Capt. T. E. Caskey
"D" Company	Capt. J. M. Rolston
"E" Company	Capt. W. S. Latta
"F" Company	Capt. K. C. C. Taylor
"G" Company	Capt. P. H. Smith
"H" Company	...Capt. Sir C. P. Piers, Bart.

After re-organization in December the four companies were commanded by:—

"A" COMPANY.	"B" COMPANY.
Commanding Officer—Major R. MacGowan.	Commanding Officer—Major T. E. Caskey.
Second in Command—Capt. R. Bell-Irving.	Second in Command—Capt. J. M. Rolston.
Platoon Commanders—	Platoon Commanders—
Lieut. A. Stewart.	Lieut. W. D. B. Goodfellow.
Lieut. A. W. Sangster.	Lieut. N. E. O'Brien.
Lieut. F. A. Rose.	Lieut. W. B. Hunter.
Lieut. J. E. Walker.	Lieut. L. A. Wilmot.

"C" COMPANY.	"D" COMPANY.
Commanding Officer—Major W. S. Latta.	Commanding Officer—Capt. P. H. Smith.
Second in Command—Capt. K. C. C. Taylor.	Second in Command—Capt. Sir C. P. Piers, Bart.
Platoon Commanders—	Platoon Commanders—
Lieut. J. J. Fordham.	Lieut. G. I. Gwynn.
Lieut. Hon. F. E. Grosvenor.	Lieut. B. G. White-Morton.
Lieut. D. H. C. Munro.	Lieut. W. N. McLean.
Lieut. H. St. J. Montizambert.	Lieut. C. R. Pooley.

Lieutenant P. L. Gwillim and Lieutenant H. St. J. Biggs were attached to the battalion as supernumerary.

Strenuous training, route marches, etc., were started at once, with physical training at six o'clock every morning, including Sundays. Route marches by day and night were one of the features of training, New Westminster and return being an ordinary day's march.

Games and athletics were encouraged. The relay running team and tug-of-war team soon became famous at local military tournaments, and succeeded in carrying off the bulk of the prizes offered. Afterwards, in England, the relay team represented Canada at the Military and Naval Tournament at Stamford Bridge, London, and in competition against the crack English regiments succeeded in carrying off the Military Relay Cup.

The battalion possessed two excellent bands: the brass band consisting of over thirty pieces, under the able direction of Bandmaster Dagger of the 6th D. C. O. R.; the other a pipe band under Pipe-Major Montgomery of the 72nd Highlanders, assisted by Piper McCullough, who afterwards took the pipe band to France. The pipe band was presented to the regiment by Mr. J. M. MacKinnon of Vancouver, and in England the chief of MacKinnon himself presented the band with a pipe major's banner and the tartan streamers for the pipes.

Major J. Sclater was president of the Regimental Institute which ably provided concerts and amusements for all concerned, including several concerts, many of them being termed as "farewells" to Vancouver.

The Twenty-Ninth at Hastings Park—*Continued*

QUARTERS. Hastings Park at the present time is a very different camp to what it was in 1914. At that time the great questions were "When will we leave?" and "Will we get to France before the war is over?" Consequently not much time or trouble was taken over the accommodation for officers and men. When it is considered that the men were quartered in the stables and cattle sheds, and the officers in the Administration Building (without a stove in the sleeping quarters), the *esprit de corps* of the battalion can easily be realized.

INSPECTION. The battalion was almost as thoroughly inspected in Vancouver as it afterwards was in England. The notable instances were, first, by Major-General Sir Sam Hughes; then by Major-General Steele; and again by Colonel Ketchen, afterwards Brigadier-General of the Sixth Brigade. At each inspection we were assured that it would not be long before we left; but alas! it was not so.

EQUIPMENT. The battalion became very efficient in breaking in equipment. The first equipment used was the old Oliver equipment, to be replaced, two days before the battalion left, by the new Oliver equipment. Later on, in England, it was again replaced shortly before proceeding to France by the Webb equipment.

Later volumes will tell of the battles in which the battalion covered itself with glory, but none can compare with those bloodless battles of Martin's Heights, or the capturing of the 11th C. M. R. at the crossing of Still Creek.

One of the last and most strenuous route marches was round Point Grey, along the River Road to New Westminster, and back to the Park. The battalion bivouacked the first night at Point Grey, the second night on the swampy marshes of Captain D. C. McGregor's farm on the Fraser River Road, returning the following day by way of New Westminster. This route march was firmly believed by the battalion, and taken by many friends in Vancouver, to be the last appearance of the battalion in public.

On a cold and dismally wet morning, May 14th, 1915, reveille sounded at 5 a.m., the battalion entrained at Hastings siding; the first half, consisting of "A" and "B" companies, in the first train, under command of Major Tait; the second half, "C" and "D" companies, on the second train, with the C. O. and the headquarters staff.

At last, after seven months' strenuous training and interminable waiting, the great day had dawned. We were off to England.



MAJOR GENERAL SIR SAM HUGHES ARRIVES AT C. P. R. DEPOT AND INSPECTS GUARD OF HONOR.

Photo by Stuart Thomson
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Regimental Instructors

QUARTERMASTER Sergeant - Major Instructor Charles E. Patterson. Attached to the 29th as Battalion Instructor, Sergeant - Major Patterson, from a parcel of raw men, whipped into shape the finished product as represented by the 29th when it left for England the best trained battalion of the Second Division. Quartermaster Sergeant-Major Patterson served 19 years with the Royal Canadian Regiment, the greater part of that time as Instructor at Halifax, Toronto, and Victoria, B. C. He saw service in South Africa with the R. C. R.



Q. M. S. I. CHAS. E. PATTERSON

R. S. M. FRED W. CURTIS

REGIMENTAL Sergeant-Major Fred W. Curtis saw service in South Africa with the Royal Fusiliers. After coming to Canada was for ten years Sergeant-Major of the 6th D. C. O. R. Sergeant-Major Curtis accompanied the 29th to France and was so severely wounded that a leg had to be amputated.



29TH (VANCOUVER) BATTALION REVIEWED AT HASTINGS PARK BY MAJOR GENERAL SIR SAM HUGHES

Photo by Stuart Thomson
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The Battle of Martin's Heights

DURING the strenuous days of training, while the battalion was still at Hastings Park, a sham fight took place in which the right half battalion was opposed to the left half. Some of the incidents of the battle worked upon the feeling of SERGEANT WYATT, so that he burst forth into song with the following result:

Oh, yus, I've seen some service, sir, for I'm a real old swat,
I've been in many a luction, sir—and some was mighty 'ot.
But the 'ottest of 'em all, sir, that giv' me this 'ere mark,
Took place outside Vancouver, not far from 'Astings Park.

'Twas early in the mornin', sir, we started out to fight,
We fought all through the day, sir, and well into the night.
'Twas killin' 'ard and 'eavy work—O yus, it weren't no sham,
An' all we 'ad to eat, sir, were sangwiges of jam.

We marched about three mile, sir, along the Douglas Road,
And crossed a little wooden bridge 'neath which a streamlet flowed.
An' then we marched some more, sir, till we was all fed up,
So the Major called a 'alt, sir, and tried to buck us up.

We 'ad a little rest, sir, and 'et our bread and jam,
Which made us feel so good, sir, we didn't care a damn.
We knew that we could beat 'em, sir, could beat 'em to a jelly,
For men can always fight, sir, with vittles in their belly.

Then the Major up an' sez, sir, 'e sez to us, sez 'e,
"We've got to take that 'ill, boys—the wooded one, d'ye see?
"The enemy are 'olding it—they've fortified it well,
"So come on, boys, it's hup to hus to go and give 'em 'ell."

There was near five 'undred of 'em, sir, all 'idden by the trees,
Wot look'd so calm and peaceful like a-swaying in the breeze.
My chum 'e took me 'und, sir, and gripp'd it 'ard and tight,
'E knew wot we was in for—the Left against the Right.

The Left 'arf wore a white band, the Right—that's us—wore blue,
And all of us was keen, sir, on the work we 'ad to do.
So we picked up all the paper in which we'd brought our grub,
And advanced upon that 'ill, sir, through undergrowth and scrub.

We crawled about a mile, sir, upon our 'ands and knees,
And then we struck the open, sir, beyond a belt of trees.
Our clothes was cut and torn, sir, our 'ands and faces peeled,
So the Major says, "Take cover in that newly ploughed-up field."

And then the fun began; sir, the Left 'arf opened fire,
The Major, calm and steady, sez, "Boys, shall we retire?"
"Not so," we shouts, "Not so, sir, we're not of sense bereft,"
And then we starts to charge that 'ill—the Right against the Left.

Me chum 'e ran about a mile, though both 'is legs was broke,
The Major 'e'd clean lost 'is 'ead by a henemy's sabre stroke.
Our Captain 'e'd been killed, sir, or else 'e'd died of fright,
I went all 'ot and cold, sir, and then me 'air turned white.

There was one young tow-'aired sargent, sir, a reckless kind of chap,
A shoutin' out like mad, sir, so I plugs 'im in the trap.
An' that's 'ow I got wounded, for a corporal standin' near
Whips out 'is blarsted bay'net and slices off me ear.

I 'ardly carn't remember, sir, wot 'appened after that,
I got so weak from loss of blood, I keeled right over flat.
The next I recollect, sir, was a 'earin' of the pipes,
Which gave me then as now, sir, a bad attack of gripes.

And then up comes the Kernel, 'e'd bin 'id be'ind a tree,
A watchin' of the fightin', sir, to act as referee.
An' when we shouts and arks 'im, "Which 'arf's the finest fight-ers?"
'E sez, "O 'ell, get back to camp, you senseless lot of blighters."

And that's the end of the yarn, sir, and ev'ry word is true,
For I likes to tell the truth, sir—good soldiers always do.
But the worstest 'orror I've ever bin in—and the 'ottest of all my fights—
Is the one I've just been tellin' about—the Battle of Martin's Heights.



TRAINING IN TRENCH DIGGING, MARTIN'S HEIGHTS, VANCOUVER, B. C.

Photo by Stuart Thomson

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MAJOR GENERAL STEELE REVIEWING 29TH (VANCOUVER) BATTALION AT CAMBIE STREET GROUNDS, VANCOUVER

Photo by Stuart Thomson



"A" COMPANY, 29th (VANCOUVER) BATTALION, C. E. F.

Photo by Harold Smith



THE ADJUTANT AND REGIMENTAL POLICE 29TH (VANCOUVER) BATTALION C. E. F.

Photo by Harold Smith

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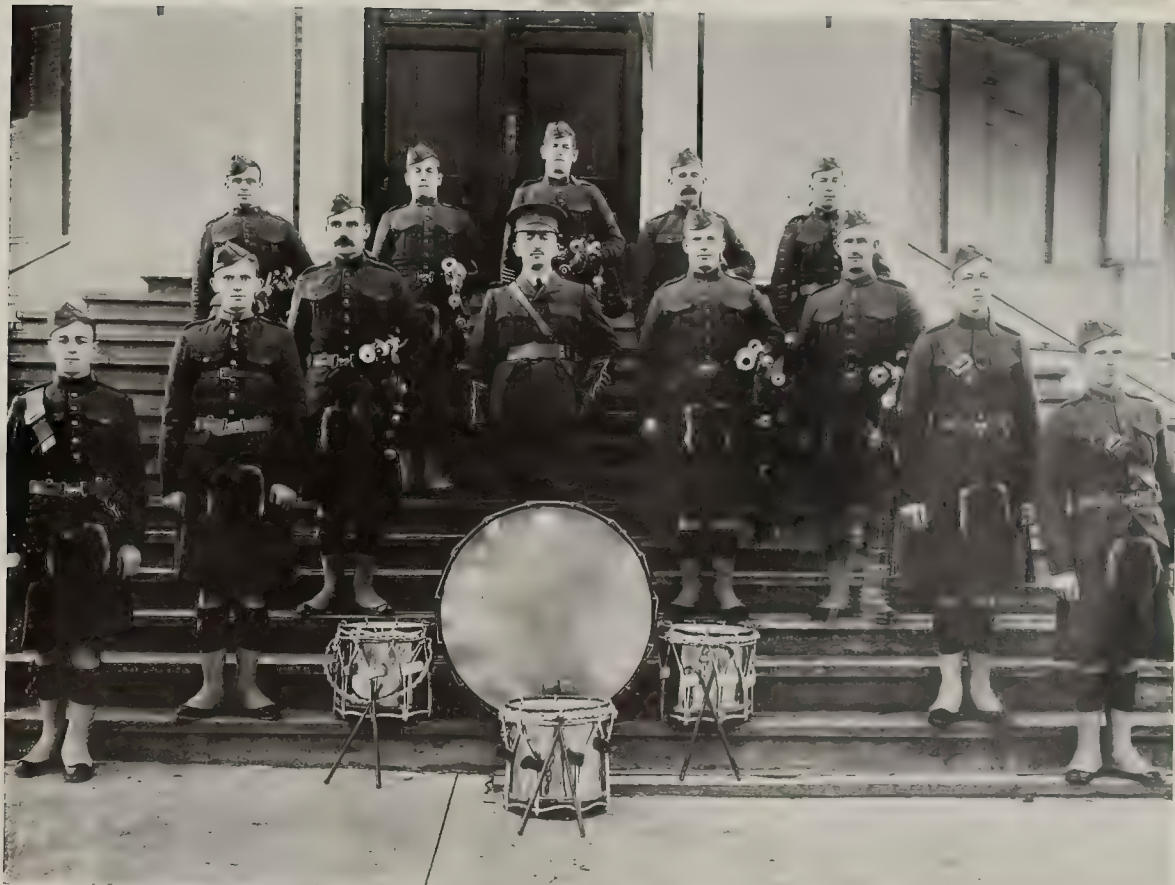
The Pipe Band

IT will be remembered that the cost of outfitting the Pipe Band of the 29th (Vancouver) Battalion was borne by Mr. J. M. MacKinnon of Vancouver. Later Mr. MacKinnon cabled the Chief of the Clan for permission for the band to wear the MacKinnon banner and tartan. The Chief not only consented, but arranged to make the presentation himself, and travelled to Shorncliffe for the occasion.

On one side of the banner is what is known as the "Dress" tartan, and on the other side is the "Hunting" tartan. The inscription reads: "Presented to the 29th Battalion, Canadian Contingent, Vancouver Regiment, by Francis Alexander MacKinnon, of MacKinnon, 35th Chief of Clan Fingon, December, 1915."

The Chief, in presenting the banner to the Regiment, gave a brief history of the Clan MacKinnon, or Clan Fingon as it was originally called. He then explained the quarterings of the coat-of-arms emblazoned on the banner, and the meaning of the two mottoes—that on the crest, "Cuimhnich bas Alpin" (Remember the death of Alpin), and underneath the motto "Audentes Fort una Juvat" (Fortune favors the brave).

After the presentation the Hon. Mrs. MacKinnon of MacKinnon gave each of the pipers a sprig of pine—the badge of the Clan—brought from Scotland. The Regiment then marched past, General Steele taking the salute.



MAJOR J. S. TAIT AND REGIMENTAL PIPE BAND, 29th (VANCOUVER) BATTALION, C. E. F.

*Photo by Harold Smith
Page Ninety-n*

The Last Parade

RONALD KEVYN

Roll up, roll up for the last parade,
The last long tramp through town,
For a fleeting glimpse of a friendly
face

In the ranks of the men in brown,
The swing and the ring of the

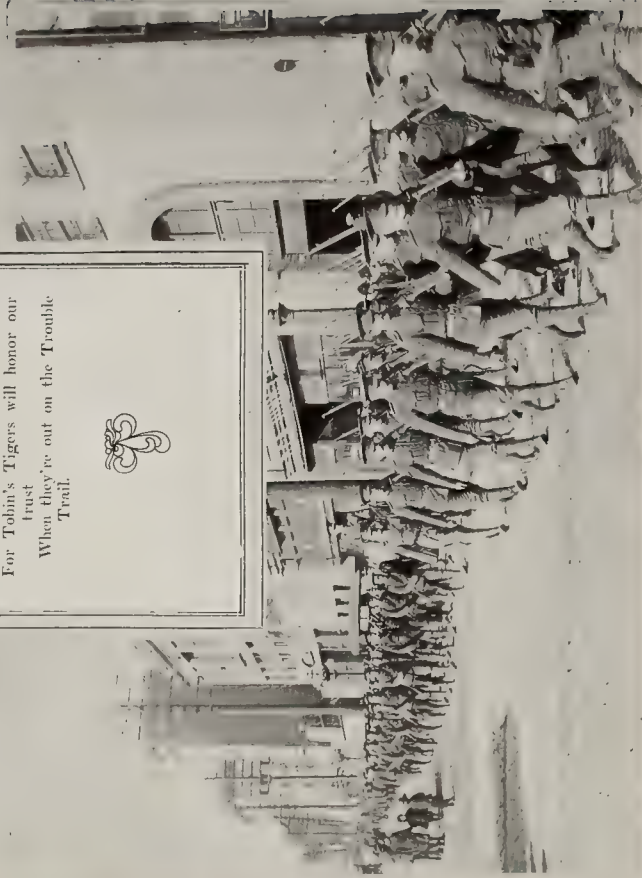
Twenty-four,
The stirring strains of the band,
The murmured word as the files go by
And the swift, close grip of a hand.

Roll up, roll up for a last, long look
At one who has been your elum,
But the blare of the bugle is in his
blood,

And he answered the call of the
drum.

Ready and fit he is doing his bit,
And we know that the boys won't
fail,

For Tobin's Tigers will honor our
trust
When they're out on the Trouble
Trail.



En Route to Montreal

JOHN N. McLEOD.

IT was indeed cold and dismally wet that morning of May 14th, 1915, when the 29th entrained for the trip east to the Atlantic seaboard. Two days before we had been given a day and a night of unrestrained liberty in which to visit our friends in the city and bid them good-bye; thereafter we had been strictly confined to barracks and kept busy packing up and cleaning up; for the 29th Battalion, be it known, was ever famous for leaving any quarters they ever occupied much cleaner than they found them.

Reveille at an unearthly hour, a hurry-up breakfast, parade, roll call, and then much piling of baggage into transport wagons, accompanied by many fervid remarks as to the contents and ownership of unwieldy and unfathomable packages—during all this the rain pouring down as if the very heavens grieved at our departure.

At last—the right half having moved off bag and baggage some time before—the last kit bag thrown up, the last stray bit of paper safely planted in the dust bin, the left half, to which the writer was attached, marched off to Hastings siding, to find that the right half had not yet entrained. So we stood in the drenching rain, amusing ourselves by watching the efforts of a detachment of 11th C. M. R.'s that had been detailed as a guard of honor (or was it armed police?) to keep back the crowd of relatives and friends who had gathered, in spite of the weather, to bid us farewell. A few indignant women did at last break through the cordon, and soon the crowd was mingling rapturously with their departing heroes.

Shortly after 9 a.m. the train carrying the right half battalion moved off amid cheers from the assembled soldiers and spectators.

It was some time before the train for the left half arrived, but when it did we were soon busy getting our baggage stowed, and lost no time in getting aboard out of the rain. A few minutes more and we were slowly moving out of the siding, followed by the cheers, tears and laughter of those who were bidding farewell to, and in many cases looking their last upon, those they held dearest in all the world.

The train, gaining speed, soon left the out-skirt of the city behind, and with a last long look in the direction of our old home, we got busy arranging ourselves as comfortably as possible in our somewhat crowded quarters.

The first stop of any importance was at Mission. Some of the men hailed from here, and there was a deputation at the station to bid them god-speed. Cigarettes and cigars were handed around promiscuously, and bouquets of apple and cherry blossoms were showered upon us. It was near here that our first meal on the train was served, the Canadian Pacific Railway having charge of the catering; the food was good and abundant, and we found it so throughout the entire journey. The rest of the afternoon was uneventful, and after supper arrangements were made for turning in. Soon all were asleep or at least resting and quietly thinking over the events of the day.

About midnight we were awakened by the strains of a band, and found we had pulled into Kamloops, where we met with a rousing reception. Our first train had left about half an hour before, and the good people of Kamloops had sent them off loaded with fruit, cigarettes, cigars, etc., and had then waited up to treat us in like manner. It was certainly splendid and will always be gratefully remembered by the 29th.

It is unnecessary to give minute details of our long journey across the continent. Suffice it to say that we were detained at various places along the line and marched for exercise. At many points we were cheered enthusiastically and did not fail to return the compliment, enjoying ourselves thoroughly throughout the trip.

We arrived at Moose Jaw on Sunday morning and were received very cordially, there being quite a turn-out to receive us. An escort from a local regiment and a brass band were in attendance, and we were taken on a march round the city. The band was but newly formed and evidently not much practised in marching tunes, so for a time we were amused by their well-intended but misdirected efforts. When our own band joined in, anxious to drown the other, the occasion became hilarious; and our efforts



REGIMENTAL BRASS BAND 29TH (VANCOUVER) BATTALION C. E. F.
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Photo by Harold Smith

En Route to Montreal—Continued

to keep pace and time were somewhat fantastic. In the end, however, our band had the field to itself, and to one of our old familiar tunes, "with the ring and the swing of the 29th," we marched back to the train, proud of our musicians and realizing that our months of practice marching had not been in vain.

At Winnipeg we caught up on the right half, and the whole battalion, accompanied by both bands, went on a long march through the main thoroughfares of the city. It was very early in the morning, and being also very cold, not many people were in the streets. At the yards, where our trains were, a somewhat larger crowd had assembled; but there was nothing in the shape of a reception such as we had met with elsewhere.

At Smith's Falls, Ont., we met with a most enthusiastic reception. There we again joined the right half, and the whole battalion was marched up to the public park, where a regular picnic luncheon was served to us. Speeches were delivered by prominent citizens, and replied to by Colonel Tobin. A massed choir of school children sang to us, while our bands and the local one made the welkin ring with patriotic music. The good people of Smith's Falls gave us everything that was good for us, and seemed very loath to part with us. Late in the afternoon we again entrained and pulled out several miles to a siding, where we remained for the night.

Early next morning (May 21st) our train moved off again, and about 7 a.m. we found ourselves in the suburbs of Montreal and soon had entered the city and were slowly making our way down to the landing stage, where our transport, the good ship "Missanabie," was waiting for us.

Once arrived at the wharf everything became hustle and bustle. The whole battalion resolved itself into one gigantic fatigue party and in a most orderly manner, and in exceedingly quick time, all baggage was transferred to the ship, each man receiving his berth ticket as he marched on board.

Arriving on board we found that two batteries of artillery from Kingston, and a detachment of nursing sisters, had preceded us and were already accommodated in their quarters. We soon found the quarters assigned to us, and, dumping kit bags and equipment, rushed on deck to find the gangways being cleared away and preparations made for departure.

At about 9.15 a.m. the "Missanabie" left the wharf and slowly proceeded down the St. Lawrence, cheered by those on shore, and hailed by screams and toots from the whistles and horns of sea and river craft; answering meanwhile with the deep roar of her own siren. CANADA WAS BIDDING US FAREWELL!



S.S. MISSANABIE—LEAVING MONTREAL AND ARRIVING IN ENGLAND

Page Twenty-four



"B" COMPANY, 29th (VANCOUVER) BATTALION, C. E. F.

The Tiger's Trail

MONTREAL TO DIBGATE, ENGLAND

CAPTAIN E. GALLANT

"GET your packs on and fall in," yelled the Orderly Sergeant as the "Berlin or Bust" train pulled in on the wharf sidings just after dawn on the morning of May 21st, 1915, loaded with husky young "Tigers" from the Tobin menagerie.

The first part of our journey to Berlin has passed and we are about to embark on the transport and cross the Atlantic to England, there to complete our training ready for the big adventure.

We marched from the train to the sheds at the wharf, where the C. & P. R.'s SS. "Missanabie" was tied up ready to receive us. The embarkation was carried out in an orderly manner, every one being handed a card showing berth allocated, to which we proceeded. We dumped our packs and then the various fatigue parties began to unload stores and baggage.

Fifty nurses of C. A. M. C. and two batteries of C. F. A. completed the ship's passenger list, and shortly after 9 a.m., when we were all on board, the "Missanabie" swung away from the wharf and headed down the St. Lawrence, amidst cheers from the enthusiastic crowds on the shore and the hooting of whistles from every boat in the harbor.

Everyone is familiar with the small but important document called the Absentee Report; it is generally to be found in the Orderly Sergeant's possession at 10.15 p.m. daily, or when any emergency demands a sudden roll call. It made its appearance ten minutes after we left the wharf, recording the names of four of "D" Company's fighting sons.

It later transpired that these men had strayed away a few minutes from the wharf on the understanding that the ship would not sail before 11 o'clock, and the spirit of the 29th is shown here by the fact that on discovering that the ship had gone, two of these men immediately took the train for Quebec and rejoined the ship there. The other two worked their passage on a cattle boat and rejoined the regiment a few days after its arrival in

England. I am glad to be able to record that the spirit thus displayed was duly appreciated by the Commanding Officer, and they were leniently dealt with.

The work of getting settled down during the first afternoon proceeded apace, quarters were inspected, duties arranged, routine drafted out and orders issued; so that by evening everything was fixed up for the long trip.

The accommodation was excellent, and, though everyone did not have a first-class cabin, the boys realized that the sleeping quarters and the messing arrangements were as good as could be expected, and everyone was contented. Due precautions were taken to insure efficient handling of all ranks in case of accidents. Fire and boat drill were carried out at the first opportunity and practised daily during the trip across.

The routine called for physical training for half an hour each day, and occasional short instructional lectures, the providing of guard duties by the various companies, mail parades, etc., but as the powers that be could not very well order route marches or battalion drill, we had quite a lot of time on our hands, and small parties got together and amused themselves in various ways.

There was not a dull moment on the trip. Everyone was in excellent spirits and the weather fine, with the exception of one day when the Police Sergeant left the "fog locker" open, thereby allowing the fog to escape and causing the ship to slow up. The Sergeant Major, however, called out "Take his name," and later things cleared up.

"Jimmy" Daggers's famous "Dynamite Rag" could be heard most any time of the day, and ragging on all decks was in evidence. One wit was heard to remark to his chum that he heard a Sergeant saying "This is the life." The pipes furnished their share of the entertainment, and, if I remember correctly, were sometimes the cause of some good-natured jokes and sarcasm. I seem to remember once that when Major Tait called for the "peeps," someone went to the other side of the deck and locked the Pipe Major in his cabin. However, these are little things that chase away melancholia and help life along.



THE ADJUTANT, MAJOR J. M. ROSS,
Afterwards Brigadier-General.

Photo by Harold Smith

The Tiger's Trail—Continued

The evenings were generally passed away by the help of a band concert on deck, or social concert in the saloon. You will remember our "artists" who used to cheer us up under the chairmanship of various Sergeant Majors. Sergeant Custance will always be associated by the boys with "When You Wore a Tulip"; Sergeant Hyslop brings one's memory to "The Perfect Day," whilst "My Old Shako" and many other good songs were rendered by our jovial junior Major (now Lieutenant-Colonel) James Selater, D.S.O., etc., etc. Major (now Lieutenant-Colonel) J. S. Tait and Captain (now Lieutenant-Colonel) R. Bell-Irving would hit up the "Auld Scotch" songs, and Sergeant Stowell, Privates Wallace, Glass, and many others would make the long evenings pleasant.

Of course there were side-lines for entertainment besides these. Athletics in the form of boxing, wrestling, tug-of-war, etc., were always in evidence, and in addition to being interesting, kept the boys fit for the big struggle of the future. Also there were other sports, non-athletic, but passing the hours away just the same. Let me whisper! "Black-jack," "poker," and "crown and anchor." The sport part of these pastimes was the scurrying away and "camouflaging" when the S. M. or "Daddy" Hill appeared on the scene.

The "stick game" was a popular one and a lesson in "camouflage"; it is played by four people engaged in a game of bridge, and at their elbows they have a glass of ginger ale with a stick in it; if the ginger ale bottle is in evidence alongside the glass it removes suspicion, but the waiter has to be well tipped.

Occasional submarine rumours started by "Johnny Bull" in the starboard rigging would cause a flutter and make a break in the day's peace. Luckily these were only rumors and the journey was completed without any Hun interference.

The strangeness of ship life, however, passed, and everyone being equipped with sea legs, in addition to deck shoes which formed part of our kit, the next thing of interest, especially to those who have seen Britain's sea greyhounds only in pictures, is the appearance of our torpedo boat destroyer escort, consisting of two boats, H. M. S. Lucifer and H. M. S. Legion, which met us before we entered what was then the submarine zone.

These "scouts of the deep" gave us a sense of security and were the subject of much discussion as regards speed, etc. They remained with us till we arrived safely in harbour.

On the evening of May 30th we sighted the sentinel of western England, Eddystone lighthouse, and at 9 p.m., after passing the ports and breakwater, which guard the entrance, we anchored in Plymouth harbour, and retired early to rest for tomorrow's events.

Reveille May 31st. Every one is up early and on deck to view the western key of Old England. For a great majority of us this is the first glimpse of the Mother Country, and I doubt if any other part of the British Empire, for the beauty of its physical and architectural features and its historical associations, could offer such a grand welcome to the newcomer.

Looking towards the bow, one sees the breakwater with its forts painted with black and white squares like a huge checker-board. To the right, nestled close to the water's edge and backed by green hills, are quaint little Cornish villages. To the left of the breakwater is Stadden Height with its numerous forts and big guns frowning and denying to all enemy craft entrance to the harbour.

Astern of us is Drake's Island, a bulldog sentinel bristling with guns, which brings to one's memory the historical records of Sir Francis Drake's day. Beyond this is the Hoe, with its green slopes, piers and promenades; and, further on, the citadel and Plymouth house-tops form the skyline.

At 9 a.m., escorted by two powerful tug boats, we start on our way up the Tamar river to berth alongside the docks and disembark.

It is only a short way, but every yard of it on both sides is crowded with things of interest. On the right are the victualling yards, building slips, drydocks, and the Devonport dockyards. On the left we pass H. M. S. Impregnable, one of Britain's old "wooden walls," and at various buoys in the harbour are moored modern fighting ships.

Arrived at Keyham docks, beyond Devonport, the ship is brought alongside and the work of unloading stores begins.

Around the docks are many things strange and interesting to the Canadian. The small locomotive engines; the workmen called



Page Throatlight

Photo by Harold Smith

The Tiger's Trail—*Continued*

"dockyardies" or "dockyard mateys": the battleships in the various "basins"; the enormous "drydocks"; the "coaling sheds," etc., not to forget the little newspaper boys shouting "Giv' us some Canydien money."

The right half of the battalion, "A" and "B" Companies, entrained about noon, so I did not see them again until the following day. "C" and "D" Companies entrained about 3 p.m. I must say that travelling in these coaches under army conditions, packed like sardines and wedged with equipment, is not the height of comfort. However, we have since seen worse in the box cars of France—yes, much worse!

Before leaving we had our first of many, many issues of "bully beef." As a novelty, and on first acquaintance, it was not too bad, but the longer the acquaintance the less friendly it becomes.

Our trip through Devon and Somerset during the hours of daylight was one which will be remembered by all. The landscape beauties of the west country were unfolded to our sight. The

quaint farm houses, the pretty hedges, the well-kept trees set in a background of green fields spangled with spring flowers, make this part of England a beauty spot of the British Isles.

After the long, weary journey through the darkness, we eventually hear the familiar "Get your packs on," and we are at Shorncliffe at 2.30 a.m. June 1st.

We have the usual army slogan, "Wait for orders," then, after a seemingly endless delay, we shoulder our Oliver equipment and follow our guide along various roads. The beauty of the country does not appeal to us quite so much as yesterday afternoon, and after two hours' march we arrive at our future home for some weeks, "Dusty Dibgate." We were soon allotted our tents and given a breakfast of bread, tea and ham (not too much ham) by a neighbouring battalion.

So here I leave the "Tigers" at the end of the second part of their move to Germany, ready to start heart and soul into their training for the "big day."

BUGLER WILLIAM NEVARD, youngest, and so far as stature goes, smallest, man of the 29th, but he held his own with the sturdiest of the battalion. His unfailing ready wit and good humor endeared him to his comrades, who affectionately nick-named him "Johnny Bull." "Johnny," who joined the battalion when only 14 years of age, holds the distinction of being the youngest veteran in the Second Division. Bugler Nevard was three years with the regiment, nearly two years being spent in the actual fighting line.



PPRIVATE J. BRUCE, six feet eight and one-half inches in height — the tallest man in the Second Division, if not in the whole Canadian Army

THE LONG AND THE SHORT OF IT

Soldiers of Canada

LANCE CORPORAL W. D. MILNE

WE have seen in the sky the fiery cross —
The Angel of Peace take flight.
We have heard the clarion call to arms
For Country and King to fight.
A pompous lord of an alien land,
Has threatened our great Empire;
But he'll rue the day that he has to face
Canadian steel and fire.

Chorus.

We are bound for the field of heroic deeds,
And we'll follow where duty and glory leads;
We are loyal Canadians one and all—
And we'll fight, we'll fight till the last man fall.

We know not if ever our names will shine
On the pages of deathless fame;
But we know it never will be thro' us
That our country will come to shame.
For side by side we will bravely fight,
There will be no turning back,
Till over the Palace of Berlin flies
The good old Union Jack.

'Tis with aching heart that we say "farewell!"
To the land that we leave behind,
For thousands of us on the battlefield
A cold red grave will find.
But conquer we must, and conquer we will,
No matter how fearful the cost,
For the moment the British Empire falls
The world has its freedom lost.

With "Tobin's Tigers" to Shorncliffe Camp

ARRIVAL IN ENGLAND, AND THE TRIP FROM DEVONPORT TO THE TRAINING CAMP.

THE following extracts are from the diary of one of the officers of the 29th Battalion who acted as correspondent for *The Vancouver Province*.

Sunday, May 30th, was a glorious morning, with a fresh, cold wind and bright sunshine playing on the green hills, crowned with darker green woods, which inclosed the narrow water up which we slowly steamed at 5.30 a.m., past the hulks of the black wooden line of battleships with their line of white square gunports, reminiscent of the early days of the last century. Here these grim old warriors of the past lie at peace, moored stern to stern, and used as training schools for the young seamen of the present Navy.

After rounding on a lovely emerald green point, we steamed up to the wharf at Devonport and there made fast. Inside and ahead were the government naval dockyards and basins, in one of which we noted a big man-of-war building. Away across the dockyards towered the fine naval barracks, and crowning all a green-crested hill, surmounted by an anti-aircraft gun, with its vicious muzzle pointing towards the pale blue sky. On the other side of the narrow water lay our yesterday's escort, the two destroyers Lucifer and Legion, with the smoke lazily drifting from their huge, squat funnels. Between 7 a.m. and 8 a.m. the naval and military landing officers came on board. It then transpired that, although we were expected, they were not prepared for the number of troops the "Missanabic" was carrying, so that only one train was in readiness. This train drew up alongside the ship about 10 a.m. and shortly afterwards left loaded with our fellow passengers of the Canadian field batteries. In the meantime orders were given to prepare two troop trains for us, and leave was granted to the officers to go ashore. Of this leave we gladly availed ourselves.

The first train, a long corridor Great Western, left with the right half battalion and headquarters at 1.40 p.m., amid cheers from the ship's crew and bluejackets of the different ships in the harbor. The second train was not ready to leave till 4.50 p.m.

During the morning we were the interested spectators of the blue-jackets in the naval barracks, parading for divine service—a fine body of men. In strolling round we saw some of the second-class cruisers fitted out as anti-mine craft by the addition of curious rounded sides below the water line to act as buffers against the effect of any mines they might encounter.

When the train with the left half battalion drew out of the dockyard, under command of Major James Sclater, we also received a rousing send-off from the crews of the various ships and the inmates of the different barracks. As we steamed slowly up the steep grade to the main Great Western line, we were received with rousing cheers by all the Sunday holiday-makers from Devonport and Plymouth, as well as by the hoots from the different ships lying in harbor. Just before we left, the "Andania," which had been transporting troops to the Dardanelles, came down and tied up just ahead of the "Missanabic." We afterwards heard it reported that she left that night to go up channel and was promptly torpedoed—an example of what might have been our fate had we not been so well escorted.

We had a glorious run in the late mellow afternoon sunshine all along the south coast of Devon, the line at times being right alongside the sea, running at the base of the mighty red-colored cliffs, into whose depths we plunged through the headlands, only to dash out again into the blinding sunlight sparkling on the sea. Thus we made our way west, past such beauty spots as Newton Abbot, Teignmouth and Dawlish, until we reached the mouth of the Exe, where, looking across the estuary, we could see Exmouth on the far side. Here we turned inland and, running up the river, soon reached Exeter, with its famous cathedral.

At Exeter the train made its first stop, and the men were allowed out of the small carriages for a few minutes. The discipline of the men was perfect and their obedience to orders was prompt. Nowhere on the long journey from Vancouver did they behave better than on this last comparatively short but trying run from Devonport to Shorncliffe. From Exeter we turned northwest, past Tiverton and Wellington to Taunton, where there



"C" COMPANY, 29th (VANCOUVER) BATTALION, C. E. F.

Photo by Harold Smith

With "Tobin's Tigers" to Shorncliffe Camp—*Continued*

was another short halt. Westbury was our next stop, and then to Reading past Severnake, Hungerford and Newbury. At Reading we got some lunch baskets for the officers, the men having been served out with rations of bully beef and bread before starting at Devonport.

At Reading we had our first experience of anti-air raid precautions, for we were ordered by the station master to pull down the blinds of the carriage windows, a precaution we learned was observed on all the English railways at night. At 10.15 p.m. we ran into Addison Road station, where we were greeted by a large crowd of Sunday holiday-makers on the platform. We were delayed here for some minutes while our big Great Western engine was changed for a South Eastern & Chatham locomotive. Then we slowly pulled down south across the Thames and through the south London suburbs, until we ran on to the main line to Folkstone and Dover via Maidstone.

We arrived at Shorncliffe at 1.15 a.m. and found no one to

show us up to our camp. So after having unloaded the baggage from the train, the half battalion formed up outside the station and waited with the best patience it could, in the chilly dawn, for the advent of the Army Service wagons, which we heard were coming back to meet us from taking up the baggage of the right half battalion, which had arrived first. They turned up about 2.30 a.m., and so we set out on the last lap of our long journey from our home in the Far West. By now it was broad daylight, and the writer, as he marched the two miles to Dibgate Camp, recalled the different landmarks he had known so well when his regiment was at Shorncliffe thirteen years before.

At 4 a.m. we marched into our camp, and soon had the men quietly dismissed and told off to their tents. Before turning in, however, we found a good hot meal both for the officers and men, provided by our good friends, the 27th Battalion from Winnipeg, who had crossed over before us. Thus ended our long and eventful journey.

The Tale of a Tiger

RONALD KENVYN

THE boys who carry the beaver crest
Are bound for the red war zone,
Ready to dare and trained to a hair
In sinew, muscle and bone.
Taking a chance in this woeful dance
Where they know not mercy or pity,
Tobin's Tigers will hold their own
For love of the Terminal City.

What have you done to help them out,
How have you backed the game?
Only a slap on a stalwart back
Which is earning a little fame?
What have you done for even one
Of the boys who are crossing the foam?
Let the lads know as to action they go
We'll look after their dear ones at home.

Do not forget the toil and the sweat
Which the Twenty-ninth is enduring;
Toughened and true, they are fighting for you
And your well-fed safety ensuring.
Take a definite stand, lend a willing hand,
Let the boys feel you back each manoeuvre,
And you'll find that our kind are not lagging behind
As they fight for the fame of Vancouver.

Tobin's Tigers in England

LIEUT. THOS. ALDWORTH

ARRIVED in camp at Dibgate, it took but a few days for us to get settled down in our new surroundings. It was not long before a certain number of officers and men from each company were going off on leave to visit relatives in all parts of the three kingdoms. Some officers were detailed to attend courses in the different branches of modern warfare, such as bombing, bayonet fighting and trench warfare. The balance of the battalion carried on with company training much the same as when in Canada, long route marches along the beautiful roads and lanes of Kent being an almost exclusive feature. It was the custom on these marches to carry rations of bread and cheese, with jam sandwiches as a dessert. On warm sunny days we were kept busy warding off the wasps which, attracted by the smell of the jam, came to us in swarms; hats were kept waving incessantly and in some cases it ended in a free fight, in which the soldier came off second best.

About the beginning of July battalion training was taken up. This consisted of skirmishing, entrenching, etc., varied at times with a route march in which the whole battalion took part. Many a quaint English village resounded to the tread of the 29th, as, accompanied by the pipes and brass band, we marched along. If the bands were not playing the men were singing gaily and, though our curses may have been fervent and deep regarding the weight of our equipment, on the whole these marches were thoroughly enjoyed by the men.

One amusing incident occurred during one of these marches. D Company was leading and, swinging suddenly around a corner of the road, came upon a young lady sitting on a high fence. She was dressed in a blue skirt, a white waist and, to top all, a red "Tam O'Shanter." Immediately some wag started to sing "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue," and this was caught up and carried on enthusiastically by every platoon as it came into view. The young lady, though visibly embarrassed, stuck gallantly to her post and, as it were, "took the salute."

On July 7th the battalion bade good-bye to Dibgate and marched off to Lydd, some sixteen miles away, to undergo a course in musketry training. This was a most trying march. A high wind prevailed, accompanied by much dust kicked up by the tramping feet, which caused much sorrow to the companies that from time to time had to march in the rear. The hard-bitten old 29th, however, bucked it through and eventually arrived in camp at Lydd several hours before the 31st, which was to accompany us in our training.

Lydd is a quaint old town on the coast of Kent, close to Dungeness. Here are situated a training ground for heavy artillery and ranges for musketry practice. This was to be our home for some weeks.



WAITING FOR THE KING, BEECHBROUGH PARK, KENT

Tobin's Tigers in England—*Continued*

Owing to the ranges being in use by the "heavies" during the greater part of the day, we had perforce to get out very early in the morning. Reveille 2 a.m., breakfast 2.30, march off 3.15. During our stay high winds prevailed almost without exception, making good shooting very difficult. The battalion did remarkably well, nevertheless.

Although we had to get up so early there was this redeeming feature: we were at liberty for most of the afternoon. This was taken advantage of for going off on long tramps over the country and visiting the various points of interest. Many of us will remember fondly the old ivy-clad churches with their ancient tombstones and quaint epitaphs. Many an old-fashioned inn was visited and the blackened oak beamed roof of its "best parlor" made to ring with lusty Canadian songs, while the villagers stood by wondering at the jovial Canadian soldiers.

Sometimes we had to go on "bathing parade." One such



PACKING UP

parade in particular will be remembered. To begin with, the march across the pebbles towards Dungeness (orderly marching being impossible) soon became a rout—every man for himself. It was very funny. Men and officers were mixed up irrespective of platoons or companies and every one staggered over the shingle with set, determined face as if very life depended on the effort. And then the climax on reaching the shore! No arrangements had been made with the "tide man"; the water was hundreds of yards away and could only be reached through a sea of sticky black mud. Let's draw the curtain!

On July 15th, the 29th and 31st marched to Dibgate to be present at a review of the Second Division, by Major-General Steele, which was to take place next day. The men marched in heavy order, carrying blankets and great coats, as it was intended to bivouac for the night. Owing to a very heavy rain, however, the idea of a bivouac had to be abandoned and the men had to find shelter within the tents of another battalion. Everyone got thoroughly soaked, but nevertheless marched off cheerfully next morning to Beechborough Park, where the review was held. It was on this occasion, I think, that the General said that the 6th Brigade was the best brigade in the division and the 29th the best battalion in that brigade. After the review the battalion marched back to Lydd and during the following days musketry practice was continued.

During our stay at Lydd our brass band became quite popular, Sunday evening band concerts being well attended. On several occasions the brass band played away detachments of heavy gunners leaving for France.

On July 29th our sojourn at Lydd ended and we again moved to a new camp, this time at Otterpool, about four miles west of Hythe. Here we were joined by the 27th and 28th, who had been shooting at Hythe. On Wednesday, August 4th, the division was again reviewed, this time by Major-General Sir Sam Hughes and Mr. Bonar Law. Again we had bad weather, with much rain and lightning. Review weather became a proverb.

Tobin's Tigers in England—Continued

From now on our time was devoted to brigade and divisional training, with an occasional sham fight in which the whole division took part. On some of these manoeuvres we were absent from our camp for several days at a time, bivouacing at night, and at all times acting as if in a hostile country.

On August 16th a divisional route march took place, every branch pertaining to the Second Division being out—horse, foot and artillery. This route march ended by our marching past Princess Alexander of Teck, who, accompanied by Major-General Sir Sam Hughes, had come to inspect the division. As usual it rained.

During the night of August 17th we were aroused from our slumbers by sounds of heavy explosions, and on getting out found the country lit up with searchlights focused on a Zeppelin which was dropping bombs in the vicinity of Caesar's Camp. The raider afterwards swung round below our camp and made off in the direction of Ashford, where it dropped several bombs, which luckily fell in an open field, the only casualties being a horse and some sheep.

Towards the end of August rumors became prevalent that we would soon be going to France. On Sunday, the 29th, all leave was cancelled, the men on leave being warned by telegram to return at once.

On September 2nd the Second Division was reviewed by the King and Lord Kitchener at Bechborough Park.

From now on the battalion was busy getting ready for France. New Ross rifles were issued, and after the chambers had been rebored we did some practice shooting on Hythe ranges.

During a trench attack, in which live bombs were used by the front line bombers, making the affair quite realistic, the brigade was inspected by the divisional commander, General Turner.

We were now issued with new clothing and the English Webb equipment. Old practice trenches were filled in, bayonets sharpened, and between whiles everyone was busy packing; the only break being on Saturday, the 11th, when divisional sports were held, at which the 29th sportsmen succeeded in carrying off four prizes.

On September 16th our transport section and machine gun section left for Havre, via Southampton, to rejoin us later at

Boulogne. That was a memorable day for the 29th when we departed from Otterpool camp on what was to be merely a preliminary canter, ending up in the famous and never-to-be-forgotten "retreat from Folkestone."

Tents were struck on the sound of the bugle and the camp changed in a few minutes from a tent town to an ordinary field once more. Everything was packed up and handed over to the base company remaining in England till the first reinforcements would be required.

Each man was issued with 150 rounds of ammunition, rations of bully beef, biscuits and cheese, and many orders regarding embarking, etc. At 4.30 p.m. we shouldered our eighty-odd pounds of pack and started out, amid farewells from the few left behind, on our twelve-mile march to Folkestone. Despite the heavy loads carried by everyone the march was carried out in good time and without casualties. We were cheered and wished "God-speed" by the inhabitants of Hythe, Sandgate and the other villages en route.

At 8.30 we arrived at Folkestone and halted on the street a short distance from the pier, and there stretched our weary selves on the roadside. It was a welcome rest. Then we waited and waited; and then waited some more.

Dark rumors were around; the German navy was in the channel, Von Tirpitz with a special fleet of submarines was waiting for the 29th; the Zeppelins were coming over, etc., etc.

Exactly what was happening and what was responsible for the delay was not made known to the battalion, but about 11 o'clock we received orders to "fall in" and we started to retrace our steps. We were certainly a weary and disappointed crowd. The whole 6th Brigade had orders to bivouac on Sir John Moore's Plain for the night and embark the following evening. We plodded ahead for what seemed to be hours, till at last we wheeled into a good-looking field, and there we made our beds. The 29th needed no rocking or singing to sleep.

Reveille was early and we marched to the "Plains," close to Moore Barracks, where arrangements were made, for breakfast and the day's rationing, with the 17th Reserve Battalion.

The day was spent in resting, and at dusk we once more

Tobin's Tigers in England—*Continued*

started off for Folkestone, this time completing our embarkation without a hitch, heading out for Boulogne at 10 p.m.

An hour or so more and we were treading the soil of France

on the way to a rest camp, where we were destined to stay but a very short time. Who cared anyway? "Tobin's Tigers" were closer to the Hun.



A BIVOUAC IN KENT

The Spirit of the Twenty-Ninth

By MAJOR (REV.) C. C. OWEN.



THE common tendency is to imagine your own battalion or brigade the best and the only! Possibly I am guilty of this common and yet happy mistake in regard to the 29th Battalion, but it is satisfactory to know that some very high authorities were good enough to make remarks of this kind regarding the 29th. So at the best I have ground for this forgivable pride. They were such a remarkable combination! From officers, non-coms to privates it was surely hard to find a cleaner, squarer body of able, well-developed and well-trained men.

In old Queen's-Own days of '85 we had it dinned in to "play the game," with the result that only three punishments were handed out in nearly six months. The 29th did not seem to need to be told this. With rare exceptions it was the ambition of every man to see that the battalion was on the dot in everything that was called for in the great war scrap.

Every detail of the earlier stages of travel was of interest; the train trip, the boat, and the training in England were all full of interesting details, but these have been referred to so often that it would be tedious to make fresh reference to them.

The 29th tasted fire first at Kemmel, and there we found the quality of our men. Going into trenches for the first time is an experience that will be long remembered by them. We hardly knew what a trench was. A communicating trench, with its sharp winding zigzags and parts of straighter stretches, badly exposed to snipers until bridged across; the curious sound of bullets, that seemed as if they must be fired by snipers hiding in the trees on our side of the line; the unpleasant burst of shells of every variety from whiz-bangs to torpedoes, 18-pounders to coal boxes, were experiences that can only be known when actually seen or heard. No description can quite convey their unpleasant friendliness. Other battalions went through this as did the 29th, and it was quite wonderful how soon officers and men got more or less case-

hardened to sights and sounds which would horrify under any other conditions. Never can I forget the cheery, uncomplaining way men blundered through the hopeless mud and slush holes on the dark roads from Loere to the communication trenches, the mud and slush knee deep in those trenches, the pouring rain, and the way walls of mud would suddenly flop down and spoil both path and defense. How uncomplainingly those sand-bugs would be filled and the trench rebuilt, while sniper, machine gunner and trench mortar bands were busy! Then to see men injured all around; another and another carried out; the officers going round to cheer the entries; the men's mechanical spirits which kept up the officers' courage, and the splendid way those trenches and communication lines and dugouts were rebuilt. At the first heavy rain all but three dugouts flopped down. The last heavy rain I remember, only three in the whole line collapsed, though it rained steadily for three days. At first you waded through seas of mud wondering if you would ever get your feet out, let alone your waders, while latterly after three days' rain my boots were not covered anywhere.

And yet all this was nothing to St. Eloi! How did they stick it and hold that line? Something like a thousand guns pounded their hell into a front of five hundred yards, protected by no trench but only a huge crater, with great mud ponds hopelessly deep. To slide in was to be drowned. Shells never ceased. Machine guns swept unprotected paths. "A" Company went in with 180 men and came out with 50, and yet those heroes held that line. Men lay out day after day with nothing but "iron" rations—not a warm drink, no fires and no protection—lay and suffered that the Hun fiend might not rule the world. Dressing stations—sometimes a cellar only half safe—received streams of wounded who came in uncomplainingly. The worst often asked to be cared for last "for others needed help more." Such heroism one could not have imagined or believed unless seen.

It is wonderful to remember that the glorious 29th went through victories at the Somme, Vimy Ridge and Lens, and joined in the noble climax of heroism at Passchendaele, when no one else could take the final stretch and the Canadian again became a for-

The Spirit of the Twenty-Ninth—Continued

lorn hope. Over and over again men who had seen the worst there was said nothing had ever touched Passchendaele. To wade through miles of mud, shell holes full of slush that were so close packed there was hardly a foothold between, and to face those hopeless pill-boxes pouring out shell and machine gun bullets—such was the task. How the impregnable spot was ever taken is hard to dream. Vimy seemed hopeless, but it was nothing to this last and perhaps most glorious victory of all.

As one looks back over the past days, things that seem little to some stand out in a clear light. The lonely sentinel, watching over the parapet in the small cold hours after midnight and before "stand to"; the officer in a dugout feeling immensely his sense of responsibility; the cook going quietly off to the danger zone to get wood and cooking hot soup for some men coming off duty at 3.00 or 4.00 a.m., standing in the rain, seeming to work night and day and yet showing no sleeplessness; the man who alone runs off

with a message which may involve the safety of a thousand lives; or the wire-layer who keeps the artillery and infantry in touch so that an S. O. S. call can be promptly met! But it seems unfair to single out any, except that some are generally overlooked and the public often imagines they have a bomb-proof job, when the reverse may be the case. Scouts and bomb-throwers, machine gunners, snipers and countless more deserve all the praise they can have; but don't overlook the unobtrusive stretcher-bearer, who went out under all kinds of shot and shell to bring in the wounded, or the doctors and their staff, who cared for the suffering and brought back life to them.

These short lines are only a hurried suggestion of some of the things our 29th went through. Words can't depict it and few are gifted half to describe it. No one could have had any connection with this unit without being proud of the honour of having been one of them in any way.



"D" COMPANY, 29th (VANCOUVER) BATTALION, C. E. F.

Photo by Harold Smith

Lieutenant "Bob" Hanna, V. C.

The following is adapted from an article in *The Vancouver Daily Province*, of April 3rd, 1918, describing how Lieutenant Robert Hanna won the Victoria Cross. I am sorry that up to the time of going to press I have been unable to obtain a photograph of Lieutenant Hanna for reproduction with this article. Tim Burton

VANCOUVER has become noted throughout the Empire by the deeds of valor performed by her soldier boys since the commencement of the Great War. It was on August 21st, 1917, that Sergeant Major Hanna, a member of the 29th (Vancouver) Battalion, for particularly gallant work at the fight at Hill 70, was awarded the Victoria Cross.

He is the third British Columbian to win that distinction, the first being Private Sato, of Steveston, and the second Private Michael O'Rourke, of Vancouver. In addition to gaining the V. C. Sergeant Major Hanna received his commission as Lieutenant.

Lieutenant "Bob" Hanna is the V. C. man who, single-handed, routed a company of Prussian Guards—the 55th Regiment—out of a hidden trench, killing at least five, and, according to the soldiers who witnessed part of his performance, did a great deal towards preventing the annihilation of part of the 29th (Vancouver) Battalion.

The actual occurrence on the day and night of August 21st, 1917, when he won his spurs, and along with them the highest honor the British Army can grant, would make a story worthy of better writers than the correspondent who is here trying in a humble way to do justice to the young fighter. He was ordered with his battalion to take a stub of trench which was the key to bloody Hill No. 70. It was not known how frightful an experience awaited the gallant men. They advanced behind a barrage and encountered a German barrage. Then they had a hand-to-hand fight between the enemy trenches. The Canadians won the ground, and the Germans who were not killed rushed back to their trench and began peppering the advancing Canadians with their rifles. A machine gun was mounted on the trench parapet, and three

Huns began pumping a rain of bullets—spraying lead as one sprays water from a hose—upon the boys from British Columbia. Hanna saw scores of the boys fall around him. He aimed for the deadly machine gun, and when about fifty yards from it, hurled the only Mill's bomb he had. He made a wonderful throw. The bomb struck the gun, ruined it, and disabled the men who were manning it, Hanna going on towards the trench. He was the commander of the company by that time, all the officers having been either killed or wounded. He leaped over the parapet, and as he struck the trench he saw a string of Prussians coming towards him. Hanna dropped the first Prussian—one of the guard; then he used his bayonet successfully on the second; the third dropped down in the trench, but he was dispatched; a fourth and a fifth met the same fate. Hanna then heard the buzzing of conversation in a dug-out. He listened a second and knew that a bunch of Prussians who had concealed themselves in the dug-out were coming out to get him. He picked up a German bomb which, fortunately, lay nearby, and hurled it into the dug-out. There was an explosion and then silence. He moved along to another entrance to the same dug-out, where he knew more men were hidden away. Other German bombs lay around and he picked up two and dashed them toward where the noise came from. Then there was continued silence.

All this is a matter of official record and was mentioned in the *Official Gazette* in brief form. The King heard the entire story. The German strategy had been to get the battalion past the trench, as in fact most of the surviving members of the battalion had done, and then to step out with machine guns and exterminate them. It was Hanna's cool courage and self-control which wrecked that Hun plan.



A Guest (!) of Germany*

CAPT. H. ST. J. BIGGS

ON the evening of the 18th April, 1916, we relieved Lieut. Grosvenor in crater No. 6, arriving there about 11:50 p.m.

The crater on the left, No. 7, was occupied by Lieut. Myers. The night was fairly quiet, with the exception of a few shock grenades, which landed short. The enemy snipers and bombers became very active during the morning, and several casualties occurred while trying to dig a communication trench between No. 6 and No. 7 craters. About 3:30 p. m. the enemy bombardment commenced. The shelling was most intense, and, owing to the lack of shelter of any kind, there were a great number of casualties. The bombardment continued, with only two short intermissions, until about 6 p. m. In these intermissions the enemy asked us to surrender, but we refused. I might mention that my crater and the Germans' were only thirty-five yards apart. By 6 p. m. all the supply of bombs and the two machine guns had been destroyed by shells, and the rifles were useless owing to the mud, thus making any further resistance impossible. All communication with No. 7 crater was obliterated by the heavy shelling. Of the 47 men I took in with me I could now only muster 17, nearly all of whom were wounded. At this time the alarm was given as numerous Germans appeared over their parapet. I could do nothing further, and as it was impossible to retire, I ordered the men to surrender to save further sacrifice of life.

On arrival in the German crater the men attended to each other's wounds and took what shelter they could from our own artillery, which by now had opened fiercely on the German positions. We were joined here by about 30 men from No. 7 crater, who had also suffered heavy casualties during the bombardment. As soon as it was dark the men were taken out. It was rather slow work, as the artillery made it very difficult for parties to move and there were several stretcher cases. I had asked for permission to remain until all the men had gone, but unfortunately daylight came before all the men were out, leaving McAngus, Higgins, myself and one other man whose name I cannot now remember.

We remained in the crater for twenty-four hours, during which time we saw a number of Germans blown up by our own shells; at least I did, but the others were so badly wounded they could not move. All we had to eat all this time were the biscuits of the iron rations, and a little cold coffee which the Germans gave us. By the afternoon we were thirsty. Our captors refused us any more water or coffee, even though our own water bottles were outside the door. I went out to get them once, but was chased in by a Hun with fixed bayonet. Eventually I managed to get a little water, which I hope relieved the suffering of the others with me. During the day they took my Sam Browne belt for identification purposes, so they said, and promised me it would be given back. I did not know Huns then as I do now, otherwise I would have known they were lying, as they always do. I enquired for that belt every place I went, and was always told, "It will be given to you at the next stop." I never saw the belt again.

At nightfall on the 20th they insisted on taking me out before the others. When the Hun is armed and you are not, it's another case of "might is right"; naturally I went. After wandering in obliterated trenches and shell holes, in charge of two sentries, each holding one of my arms as if I were a desperate criminal, I eventually arrived at headquarters, to be interviewed by a Hun colonel. These headquarters were a palatial affair, more like a suite of rooms in an up-to-date apartment house than dugouts in the front line. Here they questioned me, but without success, so offered me a glass of beer, then some brandy liquor and a cigar. They offered me other drinks, but as I had not eaten much during the day, I refused to have any more as, of course, their object was to make me talk.

One question they asked me was what I thought of the sinking of the Lusitania. Many other questions were asked, including morale of our troops, numbers and positions, etc., to all of which I said I knew nothing. By the rules of war they can ask only your name, rank or number and regiment. Of course

*This and the following article I have been able to obtain, through the fortunate return of the officers who write them, just before going to press. It was not my intention to deal in this publication with the doings of the battalion after it had landed in France. I think, however, that the value of these articles will commend them to the reader and justify my including them.—THE EDITOR.

A Guest (!) of Germany—*Continued*

that makes not the slightest difference to a Hun, as he does not observe any rules of war at all.

I was then taken to a dressing station and inoculated for tetanus, much to my surprise, and had my leg dressed properly for the first time. From there I went to a clearing station on an old horse ambulance and was put on the front seat with a Hun on each side of me holding an arm, and one behind me holding on to my coat. It seemed rather stupid, as I could not have walked ten yards just then, much less have run away. On arrival at the clearing station I was given a cup of coffee and put in a motor ambulance and taken to Roulers, where I arrived at 2 a. m. Here they ripped the bandages off and left me to put them on again. At first they refused to give me a bed, but with a little palm oil, in the shape of five francs, I secured one. I slept from 2:30 a. m. till 12 noon on the 21st. I believe I awoke for a cup of coffee and a piece of bread, though I do not remember eating it. I found an empty cup and plate by the bed, so must have. I left there at about 12 noon, and after a very pleasant ride in a motor ambulance arrived at a place called Thielt, in Belgium, where I was put in a big building used as a German officers' hospital. This town was the headquarters of the German Fourth Army. I stayed here for ten days, during which I was interviewed most of the time. The questioning was different to any I had had. They would get one interested in ordinary conversation, then switch to something of interest to themselves, so that unthinkingly one might tell them things. Many of their conversations with me concerned Vancouver and the possibilities of Burrard Inlet, thus drawing me on to the shipping in and out, points of vantage, etc. One had to be very careful what one said.

While here I saw the boys who were taken with me. I asked to be permitted to speak to them. They gave me this permission on condition that I tell them to "be good." Until I arrived at Thielt I had nothing but a few cups of coffee and a few pieces of black war bread, but here I was fed well and given good treatment. I stayed here for ten days, and was then taken to Ghent by an officer and handed over to the guard at the station at 3 p. m., remaining with them until 10:30 that night, when I left for Cologne in company with fourteen R. N. V. R. men who were taken off a trawler in a fog. During this journey we had a

guard of twelve men and one "unter-offizier," travelling fourth class in the train. We arrived at Cologne about 4:30 a. m. Here we were all locked in a prison cell under the station and left there, with no seats or anything; we had to sit or lie on the hard cement floor. As some of these fellows were wounded, we found it very uncomfortable. I was rather amused by the conversation of my companions, who were Cornish fishermen—fine sturdy fellows they were. I'll bet the Huns got no change out of them. A curious thing was the way every few minutes they would be asked, by the Germans, through the door, if there was anyone off the "King Stephen" among them.

I said good-bye to my companions and started, about 10 a. m., with two sentries, for some unknown prison camp. This journey might have been quite pleasant were it not for the present circumstances. I had to buy my own food on the journey, and as I had just about ten francs, I did not have much to eat. Things were terribly expensive. At Cassel I paid everything I had, seven francs, for an egg, a glass of beer and a packet of cigarettes. This was 9 o'clock on the night of May 2. I had nothing more to eat until I arrived at my destination, which I now discovered to be Bischofswerda, Saxony, at 2 p. m. the next day. The journey to this place was done in third and fourth class carriages; for one wounded this was most uncomfortable. They were always crowded and smelly with ordinary passengers. The two sentries were not bad as Huns go, but when in the presence of superiors they became the usual Hun bully.

On arrival at this place I was taken in charge by the British officers, who gave me food and clothes—for the Huns never supply anybody with anything. Here I met several Vancouver and Victoria officers of the First Division taken at the second battle of Ypres, among them Capt. V. A. McLean, Major P. Byng-Hall, Capt. V. McDowell, and Capt. R. P. Steeves. There were 32 British officers here, most of whom were Canadians; there were also about 40 French, 30 Belgians, and 250 Russians. Our amusements consisted chiefly of reading, cards, tennis in summer and football in winter. This was one of the good camps. With reference to tennis, we had great trouble in getting a court, and after doing most of the work ourselves we had to pay the Germans for the contract. German books on the subject of their

A Guest (!) of Germany—*Continued*

prison camps say their prisoners are supplied with recreation, but I would like to point out that this is not true. Any kind of recreation we had was entirely our own doing, and in most cases we had to pay in money for the privilege. Even then it meant untold argument and sometimes counter straffing to get permission to have them. Our football field here was an old riding school of sand and gravel, much too small for a full game of soccer, so we had to play only nine a side. The commandant, whose name was Bernstein, was in the habit of straffing us for nothing, except that he usually had a bad head, due to the "morning after the night before." Before I got there the other prisoners had more or less tamed him, though it had taken them a year to show him he could not bully British officers.

In April, 1917, they commenced to break up all these mixed camps, which had been started for the purpose of creating discord among Allied prisoners. In that they failed hopelessly; we all became good friends. The French and Belgians were sent to one camp; the British to Crefeld, in Rhineland; the Russians stayed on. The food at Bischofswerda was not as bad as some. One could exist on it. The British here, and throughout Germany, lived entirely on tinned food sent from England.

After another trip of about 36 hours across Germany, we arrived at Crefeld, which was one of the best camps in Germany, and when it became "All British" had about 600 officers. Here we had a fairly good time, as the Huns left us practically alone. We did much as we pleased inside the camp. In this place we had our amateur dramatic society, which gave lots of amusement and passed the time pleasantly. Otherwise things went on about the same as in the last camp. Our football ground and tennis courts were the parade grounds of the Crefeld Hussars and the buildings we lived in were their barracks. This camp was twenty-five kilometers from the Dutch border and on a clear night one could see the glare of the lights of Venlo, Holland, from the top windows. It was a most difficult camp to get out of. From the time it started until it broke up, about three years, I don't think more than six people got out, and they went out of the front gates, of which there were three.

We were suddenly moved from this place, split up into five or six different parties, and sent to different parts of Germany. At

that time we did not know why, but thought it very funny that they should double the guards and place machine guns to cover all sides of the camp.

I was with the party that went to Strohenmore, Solingen. This was a particularly bad camp. Previous to our arrival it had been used as a "strafe" or punishment camp for Russians, whom the Germans were in the habit of treating as dogs. When we arrived the commandant tried the same tricks on us, but in the first five minutes he ran up against a snag. They refused to acknowledge our rank. Until they did, we refused to do anything they told us to do. This was the beginning of many dirty tricks and brutalities. While I was there a Lieut. Knight, R. A. F., was bayoneted in the leg, severing an artery, for no other offence than stepping over a hose inside the compound, which is contrary to international law. There was no order to the effect we were not to step over this hose. One had to do that to get from one building to another. The Hun who did the bayoneting got six others to swear at the inquiry that Knight tried to kick him. Incidentally, the place they pointed out as the place of this dirty work was in a different part of the camp to where it was done. Nevertheless, when Knight got out of hospital he was given three days cells and the Hun got promotion. Another time about twenty or twenty-five officers were talking to some new arrivals through the wire. The commandant objected. Without any warning, several Huns appeared with fixed bayonets and went for the officers. The result was several casualties. At this place they refused to allow us to open our windows and get any air, which was quite necessary—the barracks in which we were quartered were made of tar paper and wood; with a hot sun pouring on the building all day, it became like a hot house. It was impossible to sleep without opening the windows. When we insisted on having the windows open, the commandant put the senior officer of any room with a window open in cells for three days. We decided we would risk it, so every room had open windows. Next morning every vacant cell was filled up. As there were only about forty cells and about one hundred and fifty seniors of rooms, the punishment fell rather flat. The next day we did the same thing. Instead of putting the next officer in cells, they gave the one already there another three days. After

A Guest (!) of Germany—Continued

continual counter-rafting and always opening our windows, we won out. Had we given in on this or anything else, we would never have got anything at all. One time we had a letter strike, which lasted for six weeks, in an endeavor to get a neutral ambassador to visit the camp; the commandant refused to allow us to have one. Because of this strike we eventually got one; incidentally a new commandant. I could continue for hours on things that happened at Strohen, but space will not allow it.

On the 10th August, 1917, I was sent to Schwarmstedt, Hanover, for attempting to escape. This camp, like Strohen, was in the middle of moors and swamps and all the huts were made of tar paper. This place was not quite so bad—the commandant was more human—but even so they had to show their frightfulness. Three officers intended to escape, the commandant found out, but instead of catching them red-handed, he proceeded to plan in cold blood for their shooting, which in due course was carried out. As they came out of their hole into the ditch, still inside the wire, a Hun, who was waiting for them, fired at about five yards, hitting one man in the back of the head, killing him; wounded another in the hand, while the third stayed where he was.

In September the whole camp was sent to Hultzminden, Brunswick. This camp could have been quite a nice one had we had a decent commandant. The buildings were stone and could have been made fairly comfortable, but such was not to be, as Hauptman Neimeyer, the commandant, thought otherwise. As space will not permit me to go into detail, I will just tell briefly some of his tricks. After several escapes had occurred, Neimeyer blamed the civilian prisoners, who were camped two miles from us, and brought a party of them to our camp, and he, together with another Hun, by name von Gellis, proceeded to bully them by slapping hard first one side of their faces then the other. If any of them had moved or tried to protect themselves, there was a Hun, with bayonet fixed, ready to take action. During this bit of brutality we were locked in our building, but called to him not to be such a bully. For reply, he ordered the Hun with the rifle to fire, which he did, the bullet going through the window and into the ceiling. Another time, one Sunday afternoon, when two officers escaped, several shots were fired at us in the camp, out of pure spite, because they could not get those escaping. On

another occasion the dining rooms were locked so we could not get into them to get our food, because two officers had attempted to escape. We weren't going to stand that, so broke in the panels of the doors. Then he locked us in the building and threatened to shoot anyone who as much as showed his face at any window, which made it rather dangerous to walk along the passages. An officer who was attempting to escape was shot in the hand and chest while still in the camp by this Neimeyer himself, who then said it was a sentry—just like a Hun to put the blame on some one else! There were dozens and dozens of episodes like the above in that camp. Neimeyer was a German-American.

I left this camp on April 27th, 1918, for Aachen, en route to Holland, on the agreement signed at The Hague, July, 1917, in which all officers and N.C.O.'s who had been prisoners of war for eighteen months should go to a neutral country. I stayed at Aachen for two days. There I saw Sergeant Preston, who was taken with me. He was the first one I saw since Thiel. I forgot to mention that when in Hultzminden, Lovatt of A company turned up with a commission in the Rifle Brigade, and Corporal Baldwin of B company had a commission in the Flying Corps.

On April 30th I arrived at Venlo, Holland, where we were met by a committee of ladies, who gave us coffee and nice fresh rolls with fresh butter. It is impossible for me to describe my feelings when I got out of the train and found I could walk about and mix with other people just as I liked. I half expected to hear some one say, "Kommen zee mit," or feel a hand on my arm and a bayonet shoved under my nose as strong argument. I remained in The Hague from April 30th till the 17th of November, when I was sent to Hull, England; thence to Ripon, where I arrived on November 18th, when I was given two months' leave to do as I liked. I was truly free at last! While in Holland we received good treatment from the Dutch; we were more or less free and they only met us as guests. Sergeants Preston and Slaughter, and Corporals Henderson, Girling, Stewart and McFee were also in Holland, and I saw quite a lot of them.

In the foregoing I have given a few of the instances in an officers' camp in Germany, but I wish to point out that, while we put up with many hardships, we had a good time compared with

A Guest (!) of Germany—*Continued*.

our N.C.O.'s and men. The Huns murdered them, flogged them, tortured them and did everything to make life a burden to them. They tried to break their spirit to bow down to them; but the British Tommy is not made that way, so refused to be broken, and in many cases suffered death or torture rather than give in to such swine. I imagine that Kenyon or Noble or, in fact, any of the boys we shall soon see with us again, could give much better examples of Hun brutality than ever my poor pen could.

I would also like to say that Lance Corporal Noble of D company has carried out all the best traditions of the British Tommy and all he stands for. One place where a number of men were working in mines the work became impossible to do, but the men were driven to it. Noble became ringleader and, well knowing the penalty to be death or imprisonment, refused to work. He was beaten until he became insensible, thrown into prison, and

after the trial sentenced to death. The case was appealed by a Corporal Mitton, of the C.M.B., also a prisoner, and the sentence brought down to, I think, six years with hard labor. Fortunately the July, 1917, agreement signed at The Hague came into force, and in it all previous sentences were to be cancelled. Again the Hun witnesses perjured themselves. There is no justice in Germany. The official facts of Noble's case are in my possession, just as they were turned in to Sir Robert Younger's commission. That was not the first time Noble tried to better the lot of his fellow captives.

To my knowledge all the 29th prisoners who were capable have attempted to escape some time during their captivity; in fact, some have tried three or four times. All honor to those who were fortunate enough to manage to cross into Holland.

In Flanders Fields

This beautiful lyric of the war was written by Lieutenant-Colonel Dr. John McCrae of Montreal, while the second battle of Ypres was in progress.

IN Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the Crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; while in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly,
Scarce heard amidst the guns below.

We are the dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe,
To you from falling hands we throw the torch -
Be yours to hold it high;
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

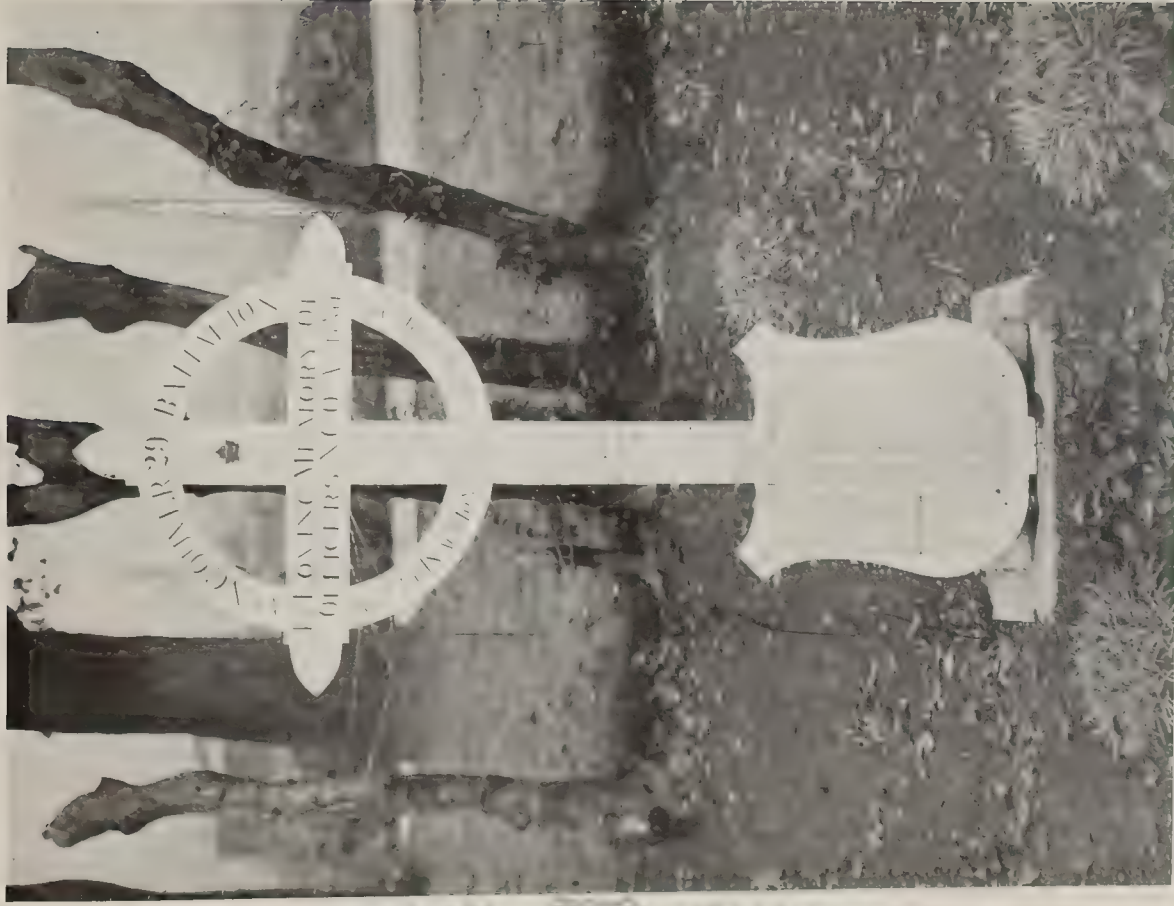


OFFICERS, NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, AND MEN OF 29th (VANCOUVER) BATTALION,

WEARING DECORATIONS FOR FORMER MILITARY SERVICES.

Photo by Harold Smith





WHERE "TOBIN'S TIGERS" SLEPT ON VINNY RIDGE

Gift by Caroline Photograph



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL W. S. LATTA, D.S.O.
(Two Bars)

Greetings

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL W. S. LATTA, D.S.O.

I FIND on landing in Vancouver after a twenty four-day voyage on H. M. S. Empress of Asia, from Liverpool to Vancouver, via Panama, that I am just in time to obtain the privilege, through the medium of this volume, of extending greetings to all my old comrades in arms of the 29th (Vancouver) Battalion who may read this book, which deals exclusively with the period of training and preparation when the "old originals" were building so surely and well the foundation on which rests the subsequent glorious history of our grand old battalion in France.

It is impossible to look at the photographs in this book without feelings of the greatest sadness. So many, many of the old '75's and '76's—"the best of them"—have made the supreme sacrifice for the honor of their battalion and their cause.

It has been my good fortune to be spared to return after three years of campaigning in France with the officers and men of the 29th. I know how those boys lived, I know how they died and I can tell the people of British Columbia they can afford to be forever proud of the men they sent over to represent them in the great fight for right and liberty.

I had thought that a condensed resume of the movements of the battalion during the three years up to August last (1918), when I was obliged, through wounds, to relinquish command, might prove interesting, but I find space will not permit even of this.

Any account of the deeds and doings of the battalion, even in a condensed form, would fill a large-sized volume, and it is to be

hoped that such a volume may some day be compiled. I can promise that if properly put together the result will be a book that will equal, if not surpass, any book of fiction ever printed and that, too, without the necessity of embellishment or exaggeration.

The same can be said of the history of almost any battalion in the Canadian corps, because the variety of experience, adventure, dangers and brave deeds has never before presented itself to such a degree in the whole world's history.

The 29th (Vancouver) Battalion has been in the thick of every battle in which the Canadian corps has been engaged since September, 1915—St. Eloi, Sanctuary Wood, Somme, Vimy Ridge, Fresnoy, Hill 70, Passchendaele and Amiens. In addition it has carried out raids on the German trenches, repelled German attacks and raids, and held front line trenches at Kemmel, Hooge, St. Eloi, Souchez, The Labyrinth, Neuville St. Vaast, Arleux, Mericourt, Avion, Lens, Neuville Vitesse, Borsieux St. Marc and many other sections, each battle, raid and sector supplying its own quota in a greater or lesser degree of experiences, adventures and deeds of daring do.

Since I left them at Amiens they have been up to their neck in all the fighting, carrying on in the same old way with the same old battalion spirit and are now, God bless them! on the Rhine, the objective we had all been longing to reach for so many weary months. I hope there are a few at least of the "old originals" there just to represent the gallant old guard who built up such a solid foundation at Hastings Park and Shorncliffe.

Finis

By ELSPETH HONEYMAN

It is finished. The fighting is over. Silenced the roar of the guns.
The long, long trail is ended, for us and our deathless ones.
And we who have watched, despairing, thro' many a tortured night,
Who have challenged Death, and conquered, in the morning's greying light.

We have finished the task that was set us. The battle is fought and won,
And the fields of death lie quiet in the light of the winter sun.
The cities of earth are sounding to the tramp of returning feet,
And the lights of home are glowing warm, and the thought of home is sweet.

It is over for ever and ever. Silent the roaring guns.
The price of Victory is paid with a nation's million sons.
But earth's last battle is ended, her long, long night is gone,
And thro' the dawn of a lasting Peace the world is marching on.

Nominal Roll *of* Officers, Non- Commissioned Officers *and* Men

29TH (VANCOUVER) BATTALION CANADIAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE



Embarkation—

PORT : Montreal

SHIP : SS. Missanabie

DATE : May 20th, 1915

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
Lieut.-Colonel..	Tobin, Henry Seymour.....	72nd Regt.....	75716 Private.....	Anderson, Albert	Nil.....		
Major.....	Cuskey, Thomas Edward.....	32nd Regt.....	75807 Private.....	Anderson, Eugene Carl.....	Nil.....		
Major.....	Latta, William Smith.....	6th Regt.....	76007 Private.....	Anderson, Herbert J.....	Nil.....		
Major.....	MacGowan, Roy.....	6th Regt.....	75455 Private.....	Anderson, John	Imp. Forces.....		
Major.....	Ross, John Munro.....	24th Horse.....	76327 Private.....	Anderson, John	Nil.....		
Major.....	Schaler, James.....	6th Regt.....	75979 Private.....	Anderson, William	39th Regt.....		
Major.....	Tait, John Spottiswood.....	72nd Regt.....	75601 Private.....	Anderson, William Harold.....	Territorials.....		
Captain.....	Bell-Irving, Richard.....	72nd Regt.....	75911 Private.....	Andrew, Vincent E.....	U. S. Army.....		
Captain.....	McDiarmid, Colin Andrew.....	C.A.M.C.....	75732 Private.....	Andrews, Arthur	Nil.....		
Captain.....	Piers, Sir Charles P.....	S.A.....	75934 Private.....	Andrews, William Alfred.....	Imp. Forces.....		
Captain.....	Ridgton, John Mitchell.....	R.O.....	75229 Private.....	Angus, James.....	Nil.....		
Captain.....	Smith, Percy Huxis.....	10th Regt.....	76016 Private.....	Anandale, Thomas S.....	104th Regt.....		
Captain.....	Taylor, Kenneth C. C.....	11th Regt.....	76055 Private.....	Anson, Arthur Harcourt B.....	O.T.C.....		
Hon Captain.....	McGregor, Duncan Campbell.....	72nd Regt.....	75451 Private.....	Apps, John Harvey.....	Territorials.....		
Hon Captain.....	Morrison, William Gekie.....	6th Regt.....	75155 Private.....	Armstrong, Andrew	Nil.....		
Hon Captain.....	Owen, Cecil Caldwell.....	Can. Mil.....	76159 Private.....	Armstrong, Geoffrey.....	6th Regt.....		
Lieutenant.....	Barnett, Douglas H.....	Can. Mil.....	76166 Private.....	Aston, William Arthur.....	95th Regt.....		
Lieutenant.....	Biggs, Heskett St. John.....	6th Regt.....	75185 Private.....	Atkin, Percy John.....	Nil.....		
Lieutenant.....	Bird, Francis William.....	Can. Mil.....	75752 Sergeant.....	Atkins, George Sutton.....	C.A.M.C.....		
Lieutenant.....	Fordham, John Gurney.....	72nd Regt.....	75404 Private.....	Atkinson, George William.....	Nil.....		
Lieutenant.....	Goodfellow, William Douglas B.....	11th Regt.....	75228 Private.....	Atkinson, William	Territorials.....		
Lieutenant.....	Grosvenor, Hon. Francis E.....	72nd Regt.....	75585 Private.....	Atwood, John Cecil.....	Imp. Forces.....		
Lieutenant.....	Gwillin, Frank Jewell.....	72nd Regt.....	75031 Private.....	Aubel, Edward.....	Nil.....		
Lieutenant.....	Gwynn, Gwynne Ivor.....	72nd Regt.....	76018 Private.....	Bailey, Charles.....	Nil.....		
Lieutenant.....	Hunter, William Bruce.....	6th Regt.....	75808 Private.....	Bailey, George E.....	Nil.....		
Lieutenant.....	King, Charles Ernest.....	6th Regt.....	75565 Private.....	Baird, David Edmond.....	Territorials.....		
Lieutenant.....	MacFie, Thomas Girwood.....	Can. Mil.....	75135 Private.....	Baird, Ebenezer Mitchell.....	Imp. Forces.....		
Lieutenant.....	MacLenn, William Norman.....	72nd Regt.....	76457 Private.....	Baker, George.....	6th Regt.....		
Lieutenant.....	McKnight, Robert C.....	C.F.A.....	75332 Private.....	Balfour, Arthur James.....	Nil.....		
Lieutenant.....	Montgomery, Harold St. J.....	72nd Regt.....	76269 Private.....	Bamsey, William Thomas.....	Nil.....		
Lieutenant.....	Munro, David Henry C.....	6th Regt.....	75960 Private.....	Banham, Alfred Edgar.....	Nil.....		
Lieutenant.....	Myers, Christopher R.....	Can. Mil.....	75912 Private.....	Banham, John Robert.....	2nd Drag.....		
Lieutenant.....	O'Brien, Nigel Evans.....	104th Regt.....	75930 Private.....	Banwell, Henry.....	R.N.W.M.P.....		
Lieutenant.....	Pooley, Charles Richard.....	6th Regt.....	76361 Private.....	Barber, Charles W.....	54th Regt.....		
Lieutenant.....	Rose, Frederick Arnold.....	6th Regt.....	76313 Private.....	Barclay, Charles.....	Nil.....		
Lieutenant.....	Sangster, Henry Walker.....	104th Regt.....	75103 Private.....	Barclay, Samuel Hendrick.....	Territorials.....		
Lieutenant.....	Stewart, J. Athol.....	R.O.....	75980 Private.....	Bardon, Lorenzo D.....	74th Regt.....		
Lieutenant.....	Taylor, Thomas Alexander H.....	6th Regt.....	75900 Private.....	Barker, John Hugh.....	Nil.....		
Lieutenant.....	Walker, James C. E.....	104th Regt.....	75312 Private.....	Barley, Arthur W.....	Territorials.....		
Lieutenant.....	Wilson, Lemuel Allan.....	11th Regt.....	75761 Private.....	Barnes, Herbert C.....	Nil.....		
Lieutenant.....	Wolf-Merton, Basil George.....	6th Regt.....	75892 Private.....	Barnett, Frederick.....	72nd Regt.....		
55012 Private.....	Abbott, James Curtis.....	Nil.....	75737 Private.....	Barratt, George.....	63rd Regt.....		
55620 Private.....	Aceson, Harry R.....	6th Regt.....	75856 Corporal.....	Bartram, Allan.....	Territorials.....		
75154 Private.....	Adams, Gordon William.....	Nil.....	75717 Private.....	Basford, Alfred Alexander.....	Royal Navy.....		
75303 Private.....	Adams, Percy Phillips.....	Nil.....	75527 Private.....	Bates, George.....	Mexican Army.....		
75019 Private.....	Aird, Thomas.....	Nil.....	76483 Private.....	Bavin, Horace William.....	N. Z. Defence.....		
75613 Private.....	Alderson, E. Reginald.....	Imp. Forces.....	76069 Private.....	Baynes, William Edmund.....	Nil.....		
75910 Corporal.....	Aldworth, Thomas.....	Imp. Forces.....	75309 Private.....	Bentlie, William Thomas.....	Imp. Forces.....		
75052 Private.....	Alexander, Dore Robertson.....	Nil.....	75456 Private.....	Bennett, Thomas.....	Nil.....		
76116 Private.....	Alexander, Frank.....	Nil.....	75760 Private.....	Becks, Henry.....	Nil.....		
75190 Private.....	Alcock, Archibald Joseph.....	10th Regt.....	75559 Private.....	Beechman, Richard John.....	Territorials.....		
75754 Private.....	Alcock, Daniel.....	Territorials.....	75182 Private.....	Beldam, Charles Hayes.....	10th Regt.....		
76121 Private.....	Allen, Robert Henry.....	72nd Regt.....	75566 Private.....	Bell, Campbell John.....	Nil.....		
75906 Private.....	Allen, William James.....	Nil.....	76167 Private.....	Bell, Charles.....	Nil.....		
75395 Private.....	Allwood, John.....	R.N.R.....	75316 Private.....	Bell, Hamish.....	Nil.....		
76045 Bugler.....	Aikbury, David.....	10th Regt.....	76266 Private.....	Bell, Henry William W.....	6th Regt.....		

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
75789	Sergeant	Benn, Henry	Imp. Forces	76029	Private	Buchanan, John Archibald	Imp. Forces
75141	Private	Bennett, Dixon	6th Regt.	75138	Private	Bullen, Harold	Nil
75630	Private	Bennett, Henry	Nil	76130	Private	Bunbury, Claude Douglas	Nil
75315	Private	Bennett, Herbert	Nil	75314	Private	Bunce, Charles H.	Nil
75005	Private	Bennett, Richard Albert	Nil	75310	Private	Burke, William Patrick	Nil
75311	Private	Bennett, Stanley J. P.	Royal Navy	75021	Private	Burnett, Ern I. D.	Nil
75756	Private	Bennett, Thomas	Imp. Forces	76325	Private	Burnett, Frederick	6th Regt.
75605	Private	Bentley, Samuel	102nd Regt.	75932	Private	Burnett, Robert Kirby	Nil
75622	Private	Bentley, William Lewis	6th Regt.	76216	Private	Burnsack, Walter	Territorials
76215	Private	Berry, Henry Ford	Nil	75759	Private	Burridge, Arthur John	Nil
75644	Private	Bessell, Harry	Imp. Forces	75091	Private	Burrough, Edward	Territorials
75099	Private	Biggs, Courtney	Nil	76093	Private	Bu h, Frederick T.	Territorials
75762	Private	Bishop, John	11th Huss.	76060	Private	Bush, Sidney Baxter	Royal Navy
76168	Private	Black, Edward	S.A.	75729	Private	Butler, John	Nil
75943	Private	Black, James	Nil	75114	Private	Byrne, Owen	Royal Navy
76208	Private	Black, Samuel	Imp. Forces	75770	Private	Caldell, Thomas H.	Nil
75766	Private	Blakey, Samuel Roy	Nil	75191	Private	Callbeck, Gordon	Nil
76355	Private	Blanko, Alfred	Nil	75117	Private	Caldwell, Elmer	Nil
75757	Private	Blinnan, Alexander	Nil	76017	Private	Callanan, Joseph	Nil
75763	Private	Bogicevich, Welisa	Nil	75159	Private	Calwell, Walter Henry	Nil
75788	Private	Bohn, George Chester	Nil	75767	Private	Campbell, Albin Stewart	Territorials
75043	Private	Borland, Andrew	Territorials	76273	Private	Campbell, Henry Warren	102nd Regt.
75940	Private	Borland, Duncan	Nil	75008	Private	Campbell, Horrie	Nil
75054	Private	Borland, James	Nil	75191	Private	Campbell, James Lindsay	Nil
76056	Private	Bostel, Herbert	Territorials	75270	Private	Cannon, Frederick	Nil
75104	Sergeant	Boulton, William Thomas	6th Regt.	75232	Private	Capeswell, John	Nil
76683	Private	Bowen, Edward	Territorials	75193	Private	Carmichael, William	Nil
75859	Private	Bowie, Ralph Archibald	88th Regt.	75538	Private	Carnes, Charles Frederick	Imp. Forces
75156	Private	Bowker, Osbourne Henry P.	30th Horse	76061	Private	Carnew, John M.	Nil
75758	Private	Boyd, Robert Lamsden	Nil	75270	Private	Carnie, Andrew	Nil
75764	Private	Brash, Ross B.	Nil	76171	Private	Carron, James	10th Regt.
75041	Private	Brash, David	2nd Regt.	75915	Private	Carter, Henry Alfred	Territorials
76203	Private	Bray, Frank	Imp. Forces	75328	Private	Carter, William	Nil
75909	Private	Bray, William Charles	Nil	75111	Private	Cartmell, William	Nil
76092	Private	Brendon, Arthur Dennis	Nil	76202	Private	Cartsright, James D.	Imp. Forces
75036	Private	Brew, Harry	Territorials	75311	Private	Casex, Roy	G.G.F.G.
75149	Private	Brewis, Thomas Anthony	Territorials	76157	Private	Cashmore, Edward Lancelles	Territorials
76215	Private	Bridge, William Norman	Nil	75327	Private	Catchpole, Gordon H.	Nil
75153	L-Sergeant	Bridges, Stanley	6th Regt.	75911	Private	Catherwood, Philip	Nil
76281	Private	Britten, John	6th Regt.	75968	Private	Caws, Frank	6th Regt.
75230	Private	Brockie, David	Nil	75606	Private	Chadwick, Joseph Robert	Nil
76129	Private	Broome, William Thomas	72nd Horse	75101	Private	Chambers, Thomas	Imp. Forces
75192	Private	Brown, Alexander McKenzie	Nil	76128	L-Corporal	Chapple, Edgar Norman	Nil
75765	Private	Brown, Charles	Nil	75918	Private	Chasney, Rowland	Nil
75491	Private	Brown, Frank	Nil	75357	Private	Child, Harry E.	Nil
76057	Private	Brown, Frederick Ruyter	Nil	76019	Private	Child, Joseph Colin	Nil
75512	Private	Brown, Harry Bertram	Nil	75772	Private	Chinn, Arthur	Imp. Forces
75265	Private	Brown, Hector	Nil	75113	Private	Chisholm, Michael William	Nil
75522	Private	Brown, Hugh Rigg	Nil	75012	Private	Church, Charles Frederick W.	6th Regt.
75749	Private	Brown, James	S.A.	75660	Private	Churchill, Harold Archer H.	Territorials
75409	Private	Brown, James Ferguson	Nil	75912	Private	Clapp, James Alfred	Territorials
75190	L-Corporal	Brown, Robert Hunter	Imp. Forces	75238	Bagler	Claringbull, Gordon Frederick	6th Regt.
76342	Private	Brownlee, James Robert	S.A.C.	75271	Private	Clark, Alfred Edward	Nil
75784	Private	Bruce, John	Nil	75916	Private	Clark, David D.	5th C.M.R.
75483	Private	Bruce, John Graham	Nil	76310	Private	Clark, Jack	Imp. Forces
75412	Private	Brydon, James Dempster	Territorials	76182	Private	Clark, James	50th Regt.

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
75089 Private		Clark, James	Territorials	75291 Sergt.-Major		Curtis, Fred. William	6th Regt.
75320 Private		Clark, William	Nil	75294 L.-Corporal		Curtis, Thomas Dillon	S.A.
75302 Private		Clarke, Henry Cecil	Nil	75371 L.-Corporal		Custance, Richard Musgrove	S.A.
75631 Private		Clarke, Joseph Charles	96th Regt.	75719 Private		Cuthbert, William Joseph	Nil
75234 Private		Clarke, Sydney	Imp. Forces	76333 Sergeant		Dagger, James Stewart	Territorials
76062 Private		Clawson, William Kenneth	62nd Regt.	75351 Private		Dakers, William	Territorials
76396 Private		Clime, William Fletcher C.	Nil	75624 Private		Daniel, Edward Herbert	Nil
75329 Private		Clinton, Thomas	Imp. Forces	75391 Private		Daudibon, Alexco	French Army
75308 Private		Clouston, Horatio	Nil	76173 Private		Davidson, Charles	Territorials
75774 Private		Clonon, Herbert	Nil	76181 Private		Davidson, James Rennie	72nd Regt.
76163 Sergeant		Clyne, Henry R. N.	6th Regt.	75680 Private		Davidson, Robert Turner	Territorials
75195 Private		Cobbett, James	Imp. Forces	75161 Private		Davie, James Alexander	Nil
76169 Private		Coell, Henry Robert	Imp. Forces	75160 Private		Davie, William	Territorials
75233 Private		Cole, Frederick Price	11th Huss.	76094 Private		Davies, Cecil Edgar	Nil
75915 Private		Cole, Gordon Charles	Nil	76238 Private		Davies, Charles Ernest	Nil
75568 Private		Cole, Joseph Thomas	Nil	75895 Private		Davis, Donald	Nil
76265 Private		Coleman, Frank Willford	Nil	75132 Private		Davis, Frank James Ray	6th Regt.
75891 Corporal		Collins, Walter H. B.	72nd Regt.	75066 L.-Corporal		Davis, Winford Wallace	Nil
76456 Private		Collins, Alfred	Territorials	75671 Private		Dawson, Alex. Smith	Nil
74734 Private		Collins, Frederic	Nil	75462 Private		Dencon, Gordon Edward	Nil
75568 Private		Collins, Patrick	Nil	75150 Private		Denman, Alfred Ernest	Nil
75139 L.-Corporal		Connell, Gordon Moore	Nil	76090 Corporal		Devey, Joseph Whiting	Territorials
76171 Private		Connor, Stanley Alfred	Nil	75780 Private		Dickie, Earle Fulton	76th Regt.
75191 Private		Connor, Leo	Nil	75164 Private		Dickson, George Abercrombie	5th Regt.
75574 Private		Cook, David	Nil	75162 Private		Digby, Herbert Edward	Nil
75960 Private		Cook, David James	Nil	75332 Private		Dion, Thomas	Nil
75192 Private		Cook, Frank Archibald	Territorials	76051 Col.-Sergeant		Doidge, Richard	R.N.W.M.P.
75567 Private		Coombs, Henry J.	Nil	75181 Private		Donald, Thomas Alexander	10th Regt.
76210 Private		Cooper, Alexander Colin	Imp. Forces	76292 Q.M.S.		Dougan, Thomas Alexander	Territorials
76083 Sergeant		Cooper, William Henry	Can. Eng.	75733 Private		Douglass, Harold	Territorials
75161 Private		Corbett, Thomas	10th Regt.	75345 Private		Dowling, John J.	Nil
75897 Private		Cornwall, Hugh Alan	102nd Regt.	76061 Private		Dowling, Walter	Imp. Forces
75913 Private		Corrigan, John George	Nil	75350 Private		Doyle, Frank	Nil
75871 Private		Coullier, John	6th Regt.	75081 Private		Draper, Geoffrey	Nil
75160 Private		Courtney, Patrick	Nil	75602 Col.-Sergeant		Dray, Thomas	Imp. Forces
75372 Private		Coutts, Charles	Imp. Forces	75372 Private		Drew, Gordon Duncan	68th Regt.
76218 Private		Cowan, Peter	Territorials	76299 Sergeant		Drinnan, Walter	Nil
76170 Private		Cowling, William	Aust. Defence	75029 Private		Driscoll, John Alexander	Territorials
75214 Private		Cox, Arthur	Imp. Forces	75681 L.-Corporal		Duckworth, James	S.A.
75206 Private		Cox, James Leonard	Nil	75110 Private		Duffey, James	6th Regt.
76284 Private		Cox, Sydney	Imp. Forces	75333 Private		Duncan, Adam	Nil
75962 Private		Cradlock, Kenneth James	Nil	76131 Private		Duncan, Martin	Nil
75119 Private		Craig, John	Nil	75352 Private		Dungan, John	Territorials
76198 Private		Crawford, William	6th Regt.	75721 Private		Dunn, David A.	Imp. Forces
75739 Private		Croft, John	Nil	76181 Private		Dunsmuir, Alexander	50th Regt.
75983 L.-Corporal		Cronwell, Walter	Nil	75610 Private		Durrant, Dudley Charles	Nil
76021 Private		Crousse, John A.	6th Regt.	75778 Private		Dutton, Ernest	Can. Mil.
75017 L.-Corporal		Crowe, Harold Stinson	Nil	75163 Private		Dyer, Louis Irving	Territorials
75197 Private		Cruikshank, George Alexander	10th Regt.	75607 Private		Earl, Frederic G.	Nil
75198 Private		Cruikshank, Wallace James	Nil	75317 Private		Edwards, Gordon	Can. Mil.
76192 Private		Crummy, William Taylor	Nil	76321 Private		Eisell, Alfred I.	S.A.
75108 Private		Cullford, John Frederick	Imp. Forces	75732 Private		Eley, Herbert	Nil
75010 Private		Cunningham, Joseph McCombie	Nil	75712 Private		Elliot, Albert	Royal Navy
75741 Private		Cunningham, William Ritchie	Nil	75682 Corporal		Ellis, Ralph	R.C.M.
75191 Private		Currie, Robert Durney	Nil	76344 Private		Ellis, Wilfred K. B.	11th Regt.
76172 Private		Currie-Smith, George	Territorials	76115 Private			Nil

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
75984	Private	Ellison, John Henry	Territorials	75345	Private	Garnet, Henry	6th Regt
76095	Private	Emmerson, George E.	Nil.	75046	Private	Garrett, Frederick	Nil
75348	Private	Emmett, James	Nil.	75798	Private	Garrett, George Francis	Nil
76132	Private	Empey, Walter Haddon S.	Nil.	75916	Private	Garsed, Norman	Nil
75146	Private	Endersby, Charles	11th Regt.	75465	Private	Gibbs, James Earl	10th Regt.
75319	Private	Enman, Wilfred	U.S. Navy	75802	Private	Givett, Thomas	Nil
75374	Private	Enright, Thomas	Territorials	76103	Private	Gibbons, Leo	2nd Regt
75791	Private	Errington, David John	Nil.	75335	Private	George, Elmer W.	Nil
75534	Private	Evans, Arthur	Nil.	75487	Private	George, Norman	Nil
75679	Private	Evans, Charles Noel	Nil.	75896	Private	Gerrard, James	Imp. Forces
75262	Private	Evans, Frederic William	Territorials	75797	Private	Gibbons, John	Nil
75740	L.-Corporal	Evans, Thomas	Nil.	75796	Private	Gibson, Walter	Nil
75417	Private	Evans, William Redfern	Nil.	75041	Private	Gifford, William Reginald	6th Regt
75626	Private	Everett, Francis E.	Nil.	75067	Private	Giles, Harold Dillon	10th Regt
75629	Private	Everitt, Cyril James	Nil.	75433	Private	Gilland, West	Nil
75118	L.-Corporal	Everitt, Harold	Nil.	76200	Private	Gillies, William	11th Regt
75374	Private	Falconer, Joseph	Nil	75465	Private	Gilmour, McDougal A.	Imp. Forces
75144	Private	Faraker, Horace	6th Regt.	76294	Q. M. Sergeant	Gilpin, James	S. A.
75535	Private	Farden, James L.	Imp. Forces	76193	Private	Girling, Frederick Ber	Nil
76233	Private	Farley, Patrick Joseph	Nil.	76100	Private	Glass, Douglas Mansel	Nil
75977	L.-Corporal	Farris, Walter	Royal Navy	75197	Corporal	Glen, Albert	Territorial
75152	Private	Fay, Sydney Royer	69th Regt.	75751	Private	Goddard, Wilfred Arthur	2nd Regt
75625	Private	Fewus, Stanley	Nil.	75368	Private	Godfrey, James Charles	Nil
75499	L.-Corporal	Fenwick, Sydney Richard	Imp. Forces	75917	Private	Goffin, Reginald	Territorial
76118	Private	Ferguson, Alexander	Nil.	75238	Private	Goldie, William	U. S. Army
75352	Private	Ferguson, Joseph	Imp. Forces	75237	Private	Goodwin, James	Nil
75082	Private	Ferrie, Levi	S.A.	75105	Private	Goodwin, Harry E.	Nil
75519	Private	Finlay, Albert J.	Nil.	75016	Private	Gordon, Winona James	Imp. Forces
75835	Sergeant	Finlay, Frederick William	S.A.	76079	Private	Gorst, James	Territorials
75296	Private	Fisher, George	Aust. Def.	76022	L.-Corporal	Gould, Walter	Imp. Forces
75697	Private	Fisher, James	Territorials	75273	Private	Graham, David	Nil
76279	Private	FitzGerald, Arthur Hussey	Nil.	75106	Private	Graham, John Wesley	Nil
76267	Private	Fitzgerald, Charles Emerson	6th Regt.	75081	Private	Grandjean, Alfred	6th Regt
75464	Private	Fitzgerald, William	Royal Navy	75086	Private	Grant, Frank	Imp. Forces
76228	Private	Fleatley, James	Nil.	75799	Private	Grant, William	Territorials
76096	Private	Fleming, Alfred	72nd Regt.	75004	Private	Graveney, William	Nil
75101	Private	Fletcher, John Adrian	R.C.D.	76343	Private	Gray, McKillo Andrew	C. A. S. C.
75392	Private	Flewin, Charles Bertram	Nil.	76098	Private	Gray, Walter Brydon	Imp. Forces
75663	Private	Floyd, Edward	U. S. Army	75330	L.-Corporal	Greaves, William	Imp. Forces
75903	L.-Corporal	Food, Joseph	Nil.	75082	Sergeant	Green, George	Nil
75948	Private	Foran, James	U. S. Navy	75166	Private	Green, John Frederick	Territorials
75553	Private	Forbes, Stanley Henry	Nil.	76254	Private	Greene, Harry Freeman G.	Nil
75350	Private	Forster, Frederick	Imp. Forces	75090	Private	Grieve, Norman	Nil
75792	Private	Forster, Charley	6th Regt.	75045	Private	Gruftin, Arthur	Imp. Forces
76316	Private	Francis, Harry R.	Can. Mil.	76301	O.R.S.	Griffiths, Frederick Thomas	S. A.
75793	Private	Fraser, Gordon	Imp. Forces	75611	Sergeant	Grimmett, Almond M.	Nil
50465	Private	Frost, John Frederick	Nil.	75188	Private	Gunning, Benjamin Thomas	72nd Regt
76097	Private	Fuller, Howard	Imp. Forces	75226	Sergeant	Guttridge, James	72nd Regt
76099	Private	Gair, Alexander	Nil.	76066	Private	Gwllim, John Hugh	9th Horse
75800	Private	Gallbraith, John J.	Can. Mil.	75419	Bugler	Hall, Frederick James	4th Regt
75856	Sergeant	Gallant, Edward	Royal Navy	75806	Private	Hall, Harry	Imp. Forces
76317	Not stated	Gandy, George Thomas	Territorials	75450	Private	Hall, H. C. Victor	O.T.C.
75854	Private	Gardner, Henry W.	Nil.	75323	Private	Hall, William Charles	Territorials
75986	Private	Gareau, Joseph	Nil.	75151	Col. Sergeant	Hallas, Thomas Walter	Imp. Forces

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
75113	Private	Humer-Jackson, Charles	O.T.C.	76068	Private	Hollis, Frederick	Nil.
75125	Private	Hamilton, Arthur Stanley	Nil.	76134	Private	Holloway, Gordon	Nil.
75809	Private	Hammond, Stanley	Nil.	75039	Private	Holloway, John	Royal Eng.
75167	Private	Hamm, John Houghton	Territorials	75676	Private	Holt, James Albert	72nd Regt.
75361	Private	Hanna, Robert	Nil.	75611	Private	Honeyman, Douglas Ramsey	Nil.
76050	Private	Harding, John	6th Regt.	75712	Private	Honeyman, Stuart Nichol.	Nil.
76019	Private	Harding, Reginald	6th Regt.	75576	Private	Hood, Ralph Victor R.	6th Regt.
75801	Corporal	Harfield, Frederick	Nil.	75880	Private	Hooper, Frank	Nil.
75211	Private	Harley, James	Nil.	75786	Private	Hora, Travers	14th Regt.
75258	Private	Harley, Scott M.	Territorials	75577	Private	Hora, Wilfrid Robert	14th Regt.
75169	Private	Harper, John	Nil.	75861	Private	Horner, Thomas	6th Regt.
75811	Private	Harper, Reginald Horace	Nil.	75336	Private	Horsham, Herbert	Nil.
75276	Private	Harpywood, Frederick C.	India Army	75357	Private	Horsman, Arthur Edgar	Nil.
76317	Private	Harris, W. B.	Nil.	75807	Private	Hosking, Reginald Vivian	Nil.
75085	Private	Harrison, Cecil Dwyer	Nil.	75015	Private	Houghton, Harold	Nil.
75808	Private	Harrison, George	Territorials	75240	Private	Hourston, Alfred John	Territorials
75148	Private	Harrison, Noah	Nil.	75649	Private	Howard, Arthur Fish	Can. Mil.
76251	Private	Hartlin, Bifford Torrey	103rd Regt.	76132	Private	Howard, Edward	Nil.
76169	Private	Harvey, Eric	Territorials	75270	Private	Howard, Joseph	Territorials
76311	Corporal	Harvey, George	Nil.	76034	Private	Howat, William	Nil.
75051	Col Sergeant	Harvey, James	13th Regt.	75093	Private	Howes, Joseph E.	Nil.
75187	Private	Harvey, Thomas	Nil.	75716	Private	Hucknall, Richard Edward	Nil.
75810	Private	Harvey, William	Nil.	75336	Private	Hughes, Harry	Nil.
75608	Private	Harvie, James	Nil.	75046	Private	Hughes, Herbert J.	S.A.
75531	Private	Harwood, Arthur William	Imp. Forces	75988	Private	Hughes, Vernon	Nil.
76334	Private	Harwood, Frederick	Nil.	76029	Private	Hughes, William George	S.A.
76201	Sergeant	Hasselden, Arthur	102nd Regt.	75391	Private	Hulme, Arthur	Territorials
76111	Private	Hayley, Ernest William	72nd Regt.	75665	Private	Hume, William Herbert	Nil.
75311	Private	Haydock, John	Nil.	76259	Private	Humphreys, Sidney	Nil.
75019	Private	Haywood, William	Territorials	76017	Private	Humphries, James Herbert	Can. Mil.
75860	Private	Hazle, John Albert	10th Regt.	75076	Private	Hunt, Noel	6th Regt.
75987	Private	Heath, Arthur	Nil.	75408	Private	Hunter, David	Territorials
75361	Private	Henderson, Edward John	Imp. Forces	76131	Private	Hunter, James	Nil.
75390	Private	Henderson, Harold	Nil.	75976	Sergeant	Hunter, Leslie	104th Regt.
75277	Private	Henderson, Robert	Nil.	75363	Private	Hurley, Michael	Imp. Forces
76165	Private	Henderson, Stephen Louth	2nd Regt.	75406	L-Sergeant	Hutchinson, Samuel	79th Regt.
75962	Private	Hendrie, H.	Nil.	75687	Private	Hyatt, John Ernest	Nil.
75364	Private	Herkes, Alexander	Nil.	75113	Private	Hyde, Alfred Archibald	6th Regt.
75168	Private	Hewatson, Frank	Nil.	50161	Private	Hyslop, Donald	Nil.
76136	Private	Higgins, Frederick	Nil.	76176	Private	Imlay, Alexander Gordon	Nil.
75102	Private	Hilder, Percy John	12th Drag.	75311	Private	Ingram, William Cecil	Nil.
75128	Sergeant	Hill, Albert Hilary	3rd Drag.	75578	Private	Ings, John	Nil.
75369	Private	Hill, Edward	Nil.	75365	L-Corporal	Inkster, George	Nil.
76067	Private	Hill, Frank Leonard	Nil.	75330	Private	Iles, Thomas	Nil.
75360	Private	Hill, Harry	Nil.	75242	Private	Jackson, George	Nil.
76101	Private	Hill, Muriel Gerald	Nil.	76177	Private	Jackson, William	Imp. Forces
76273	Private	Hillier, Seymour William	102nd Regt.	75862	Private	James, Evan Percival	6th Regt.
75067	Private	Hilton, Ronald Hume	Nil.	75301	Private	James, John Edward	Nil.
76021	Private	Hinchcliffe, Frederick	Nil.	75379	Private	James, John M.	Nil.
75126	Private	Hinder, George	Nil.	75816	Private	Jameson, Arthur Claude	Nil.
50161	L-Corporal	Hodges, Harold William	C.A.M.C.	75782	Private	Jarvis, Thomas Vesey D.	Territorials
76093	L-Corporal	Hodgson, Richard Harrison	Territorials	76103	Private	Jeffries, Frank B.	Nil.
75017	Private	Hoggeard, Walter	Nil.	75989	Private	Jenkins, John B.	Nil.
76102	Private	Hollingsworth, Oliver	Nil.	75020	Private	Jenkins, Jewellyn V.	Imp. Forces
76257	Private	Hollins, Henry	Imp. Forces	75958	Private	Jepps, John Alastair	Imp. Forces
76256	Private	Hollins, James	Imp. Forces	75244	Private	Jepps, William A.	Royal Navy

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
75609	Private	Jepson, Michael John A.	Nil	76329	Private	Lewis, Charles I.	Nil
75198	Private	Johnston, Arthur E.	Nil	76329	Private	Lewis, William	Imp. Force
76136	Private	Johnston, Herbert Clifford	Nil	75991	Private	Lewis, Ernest	Territorials
75260	Private	Johnstone, Matthew	72nd Regt.	75117	Private	Leyde, Ernest	Territorials
73814	Private	Jones, Daniel	Imp. Forces	75123	Private	Lindsay, William Frederick	6th Regt.
75379	Private	Jones, Henry Anketell	Nil	76029	Private	Lumfit, Ralph	Nil
75014	Private	Jones, James Philip	Nil	75781	Private	Lord, William	Can. Inf.
76137	Private	Jones, John	Nil	75218	Private	Lovatt, John M.	Nil
75666	Private	Jones, John William	Nil	75613	Private	Loverock, Richard George	Nil
75243	Private	Jones, Walter Richard	C.A.S.C.	75934	Private	Lumford, Reginald Wm	Nil
75723	Private	Jorgenson, Arthur George	7th Regt.	75222	Private	Lunn, William Archer	Nil
75750	Private	Jorgenson, Arthur George W.	Nil	76138	Lt. Corporal	Lycett, Leonard	Nil
75815	Private	Jotcham, Walter Morse	Territorials	75907	Private	Macalister, John	Nil
76208	Private	Keane, Robert Cameron	Imp. Forces	75969	Private	McAlpine, Walter	C.F.A.
75610	Private	Keefe, John	U.S. Army	75583	Private	McAlpine, Thomas	Nil
76044	Private	Keegan, Thomas	Imp. Forces	76093	Private	McAngus, Hugh	Nil
75048	Private	Keene, Joseph James	Imp. Forces	76074	Private	McAuley, Donald	72nd Regt.
76323	Private	Kellock, Samuel	Territorials	75952	Private	MacBryer, Alexander Thomas	Territorials
75724	Private	Kelly, Ernest A.	Nil	75926	Private	McCallan, Robert	Nil
76204	Private	Kelly, Hugh	Territorials	75857	Private	McConnachie, Peter	Nil
75215	Private	Kelly, Owen	Territorials	75170	Private	McConnachie, Samuel	Nil
75078	Private	Kelly, Robert	Territorials	75189	Private	McCormick, Thomas	Imp. Force
75502	Private	Kendrick, Albert	Nil	75130	Private	McCrar, John	Territorials
75503	Private	Kendrick, Edwin	Nil	75824	Private	McCreary, Frederick William	15th Regt.
76302	Private	Kennedy, Wm W.	Nil	75850	Private	McCreary, James Wallace	Nil
76027	Private	Kenyon, Harold Sydney	Nil	75182	Private	McCulloch, Duncan	72nd Regt.
75380	Private	Kinder, Walter	Territorials	75978	Lt. Corporal	McCulloch, James A.	Territorials
75950	Private	King, Charles	Nil	75297	Private	McDermott, Alfred	Nil
75280	Private	King, George	Can. Mil.	76074	Private	McDonald, Alexander	Territorials
75374	Private	Kipps, William Henry	Can. Mil.	75510	Private	McDonald, Alexander	Nil
75633	Private	Kirby, William E.	Imp. Forces	75884	Private	McDonald, Angus	Nil
75070	Private	Kirkland, Frederick W.	Nil	75470	Private	McDonald, Colin	C.M.R.
75504	Private	Knap, Arand	Dutch Army	75019	Private	McDonald, David	Imp. Forces
75220	Private	Kunce, Irvin Frouse	C.M.R.	75692	Private	McDonald, Donald Angus	Nil
75783	Private	La Fave, Walter	Nil	75851	Private	McDonald, Herbert	Nil
75419	Private	Laidman, Sidney W.	Nil	75206	Private	McDonald, John M.	Territorials
75627	Private	Lainson, Walter Jackson	30th Horse	75693	Private	McDonald, John W.	Nil
76300	Sergeant	Lamb, Andrew	Imp. Forces	75715	Private	McDonald, Neil	R.N.W.M.P.
75129	Private	Lamberton, Archibald Bathgate	72nd Regt.	75838	Private	McDonald, Rodrick	Territorials
75832	Private	Lamont, Charles Ferguson	Nil	75018	Private	McGirr, Ernest Arthur	Nil
76197	Private	Lance, Charles Grenville	Nil	75388	Private	McGowan, William J.	Nil
76196	Private	Lance, James Frederick	Royal Navy	75508	Private	McGratten, William	Nil
76028	Private	Lane, William Stanley	Nil	76032	Private	McIntosh, Duncan A.	Nil
75307	Sergeant	Langford, Edward Bernard	11th Regt.	75994	Private	McIntyre, Peter	Imp. Forces
75632	Private	Large, Joseph Blackwell	Imp. Forces	75405	Private	McKay, William Edward II	Nil
75122	Private	Lask, John	Nil	75490	Private	McKee, Thomas	Nil
75075	Private	Lawrence, Thomas E.	Nil	75538	Private	MacKen, Reginald Thomas	Nil
75830	Private	Lawrence, Edward	Nil	75228	Private	McKenelley, Mayhew Henry	71th Regt.
76268	Private	Lawson, John Tover	6th Regt.	75827	Private	MacKenzie, Alexander	Territorials
75930	Private	Leamy, Hubert	104th Regt.	75204	Private	MacKenzie, Alexander	Barbados Vol.
75421	Private	Lee, Alexander	Nil	76111	Sergeant	MacKenzie, Andrew D.	10th Regt.
75023	Private	Lee, William	Nil	75393	Private	MacKenzie, James Hartley	C.F.A.
75470	Private	Lee, William	Mexican Army	75675	Private	MacKenzie, James Mitchell	72nd Regt.
75831	Private	Lee, Thomas Roden	Nil	76311	Private	MacKie, George Beatson	C.A.S.C.
75211	Private	Le Ferre, Henry	30th Horse	75001	Col. Sergeant	MacKinnon, Thomas H.	6th Regt.
75580	Private	Leticier, James	Territorials				

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
76706	Private	Mackinnon, Charles Donald G.	Nil	75203	Private	Millions, Harry Edgar	43rd Regt.
75073	Private	McAebhan, Archibald	Nil	75097	Private	Mills, Arthur	Nil
76075	Private	McLaren, Alexander	Mexican Army	75098	Private	Mills, Charles Harry	Nil
75810	Private	McLaren, Alexander	Imp. Forces	75099	Private	Mills, David Leo	Can. Mil.
76105	L.-Corporal	McLeod, Daniel	Territorials	75202	Private	Millward, Albert Edward	Territorials
75081	Private	McLeod, Donald	Nil	76130	Private	Milne, John Scott	Territorials
76281	Private	McLeod, Donald	Imp. Forces	75171	Private	Milne, William Duncan	Territorials
76010	Private	McLeod, John N.	Can. Mil.	75178	Private	Milner, Albert	Nil
76273	Private	McLuskie, James	Imp. Forces	75071	L.-Corporal	Minchin, Frank Holdsworth	6th Regt.
76170	Private	McPhail, Murdo	Royal Navy	75093	Private	Minchin, Harry Thompson	Nil
76111	Private	McPhee, John Donald	Nil	75521	Private	Minchin, Denis	Royal Navy
76019	Private	McPherson, Richard Basil	68th Regt.	75275	Private	Minnis, Nelson	Nil
76180	Private	McRae, Alexander	Nil	75618	Private	Minns, Stokeld	Nil
76076	Private	McRae, Robert	Territorials	76161	Corporal	Mitchell, George Oswald	Nil
75509	L.-Corporal	McVeety, Edwin Arnold	Nil	76375	Sergeant	Montgomery, William	Territorials
75095	Private	McWhinnie, Frank Leslie	Nil	75582	Private	Montgomery, William	Nil
75617	Private	Matheson, Joseph	Imp. Forces	75846	Private	Moore, Hugh	C.F.A.
75735	Private	Macnell, Frank Walter	Nil	75006	Private	Moore, Roger Stevenson	Nil
75112	Private	Macnell, Walter Leonard	Nil	75172	Private	Moore, Stephen C. L.	Territorials
75985	L.-Corporal	Magnood, Howard Henry	Nil	76261	Private	Moore, Thomas D.	Nil
76170	Private	Madley, Ronald Pennywick	30th Horse	76250	Private	Moorey, Edwin Harry	S.A.
75662	Private	Mann, Henry Wardill	6th Regt.	76034	L.-Corporal	Moorhouse, Henry	Territorials
75706	L.-Corporal	Mann, Philip	10th Regt.	75842	Private	Morrall, Henry Edward	Nil
76158	Private	Marchant, Alexander Henry	Territorials	75302	Sergeant	Morris, Harry	Nil
75581	Private	Markham, Edward George	Nil	75561	Private	Morris, H. M.	Nil
75520	Private	Marlow, W. G.	1st Regt.	75844	Private	Morris, Leslie	Nil
75077	Private	Marshall, Thomas	Imp. Forces	75281	Private	Morrison, Alexander	S.A.
76115	Private	Marshall, James	Territorials	76071	Private	Morrison, John	Territorials
75680	Private	Marshall, Robert	Territorials	75347	L.-Corporal	Morrison, Peter	Imp. Forces
75092	Private	Marshall, Robert Adrian	Nil	76072	Private	Morton, William	Imp. Forces
76276	Private	Marshall, Thomas	S.A.	76214	Private	Moseley, Arthur	Territorials
75391	Private	Marlin, Alfred L.	Nil	75201	L.-Corporal	Mowat, George	Territorials
75670	Private	Marlin, George	Nil	75843	Private	Muir, Francis William D.	Territorials
76198	Private	Marlin, William George	10th Regt.	76033	Corporal	Mushead, William Stewart	Imp. Forces
75513	Private	Mason, John	Imp. Forces	75544	Private	Munro, James Donald	Territorials
76070	Private	Mathews, Frank Hubert	Can. Mil.	75205	Private	Munro, Ernest	66th Regt.
75821	Private	Mathews, Robert Reginald	C.G.A.	75836	Private	Murphy, Frank	6th Regt.
76030	Private	Mavins, Ralph Louis	Nil	75599	Private	Murphy, Lawrence	U. S. Navy
75297	Private	Mav, Duncan	72nd Regt.	75747	Private	Murray, Robert	Nil
75893	Private	Maybank, Herbert G.	Nil	76211	Private	Musket, Ernest Charles	U. S. Army
75809	Private	Maybanks, John Taylor	Nil	76123	Private	Neseth, Theodore Allen	15th Horse
75814	Private	McGroshin, Philip	Nil	76237	Private	Nevard, William	104th Regt.
75077	Private	Meers, Douglas Hart	Territorials	75694	Private	Neville-Smith, Larry	104th Regt.
75100	Private	Melson, Frederick William	Territorials	75597	Bugler	Nevill, Benjamin	6th Regt.
75631	Private	Menth, Gus	Imp. Forces	75563	Corporal	Newall, James	Territorials
75822	Private	Mercer, Angus Graeme	Nil	75182	Private	Newberry, Albert Douglas	5th Regt.
75691	Private	Mickelsen, Peter	Nil	75185	Private	Newitt, Malcom	10th Regt.
76104	Private	Mickelson, Lewis	Nil	75097	Private	Newman, James	Royal Navy
75577	L.-Corporal	Middleton, Harry	Territorials	75023	Private	Newton, Harold Arthur E.	O.T.C.
75583	Private	Middleton, Robert	Nil	76105	Private	Nicolls, Frederick	Nil
75173	Private	Millchup, John Septimus	72nd Regt.	75210	Private	Nielson, Herbert Joseph	Nil
75385	Private	Millard, Harry James	Nil	75665	Private	Noble, Ernest	S.A.
75906	Private	Miller, Hugh	Territorials	76150	Private	Norris, John Lancelis	Nil
75900	Private	Miller, Stanley Charles	Nil	75664	Private	Northrop, Bruce	62nd Regt.
75807	Private	Miller, William	Nil	75833	Private		
76033	Private	Millett, Gordon Albert A.	Nil				

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
75751	Sergeant	Nugent, Patrick	Imp. Forces	75386	Private	Poole, William	Imp. Forces
76077	Private	Ogilvy, Percy Winfield	Nil	75457	Private	Porter, Percy Hardman	6th Regt.
75095	Private	O'Keefe, Martin	6th Regt.	75831	Private	Power, Edward Victor	Nil
76142	Private	Ore, Leonard	Nil	76263	Private	Pratt, Harry	Territorials
75392	Private	Orme, Clarence V.	Nil	76126	Sergeant	Preston, Ralph Kenneth	Nil
76260	Private	Orr, David	Nil	75999	Private	Preston, William James	Nil
75697	Private	Orr, Oscar	C.F.A.	76231	Private	Priest, Frederick	72nd Regt
75393	Private	Osborne, William	Nil	75921	Private	Primrose, Percy Bouvenc	Nil
75855	Private	Ostberg, Eric	Nil	75186	Private	Pringle, Robert	Nil
75854	Private	Ostle, Thomas	Territorials	75224	Private	Pumphrey, Frederick Alan	Nil
76106	Private	Owen, David	Nil	76078	Private	Purves, John	Nil
75543	Private	Owen, James	Nil	75708	Private	Quinn, Dennis	Nil
75919	L.-Corporal	Pacey, John Robert	Nil	76109	Private	Rame, Sydney H.	Nil
76315	Private	Palmer, Harry	Territorials	76014	Private	Ramsden, Samuel	6th Regt.
76016	Private	Palmer, Robin George	Territorials	75869	Private	Ramsey, Frank	Nil
76232	Corporal	Palmer, Stanley	Royal Navy	76000	Private	Ranson, Christopher Matthew	6th Regt.
75214	Private	Pamplin, Albert	R.C.A.	75835	Private	Rawlings, Herbert C.	Territorials
75218	Private	Parke, Walter John	18th Regt.	75863	L.-Sergeant	Ray, Harold	C.F.A.
76252	Private	Parker, Alfred Horace	S.A.	75367	Private	Reay, Alfred Samuel	Territorial
76353	Private	Parker, George	S.A.	75362	Sergeant	Reid, David	Territorials
76085	Private	Parker-Toulson, John	S.A.	76145	Private	Reid, Edgum	Nil
75050	Private	Parlee, Henry Densmore	6th Regt.	76921	Private	Reid, John	Nil
76143	Private	Parsons, Frederick	Nil	75121	Private	Reid, Thomas	C.A.M.C.
76183	Private	Parsons, Robert	Nil	76065	Private	Reilly, Maxwell Francis	Nil
75213	Private	Partington, Claude L.	6th Regt.	75779	Private	Renard, Phillip Geoffrey	Nil
75003	Corporal	Partridge, Frank Herbert	Nil	76114	Private	Renard, Herbert	Nil
50162	Corporal	Partridge, Robert Scott	Nil	75113	Corporal	Reynolds, Charles Edward	Nil
75178	Private	Patchell, Wilson	Territorials	75013	Private	Rhodes, Archibald	Nil
75249	Private	Peterson, Robert	Nil	76048	Private	Richards, Ralph Robert	Nil
75864	Private	Paton, Noel John	Territorials	75809	Private	Richardson, John Henry K.	Nil
75373	Private	Patterson, William	Territorials	75560	Private	Richardson, Robert	Nil
75398	Private	Pattinson, William	Nil	76278	Private	Richter, Lionel	Nil
76037	Private	Paul, William	Nil	76108	Private	Riddell, Sydney	Nil
75877	Private	Penck, Edgar	Nil	75638	Private	Ring, Jack	Nil
75389	Private	Pearse, Percy Rombulone	Nil	76187	Private	Ringham, Alexander	2nd Regt
75176	Private	Peel, Colin Nevill	Nil	75905	Private	Rimford, Albert Elliott	6th Regt.
75865	Private	Peneway, Tony	Nil	75717	Private	Robb, Kirker Edwin	Nil
75866	Private	Penning, Harry	R.N.W.M.P.	75714	Sergeant	Roberts, Frederick Charles	Can. Mil.
76005	Private	Pennington, Joseph	Royal Navy	75552	Private	Roberts, James	Imp. Forces
75283	Corporal	Perkins, Frank	Montenegro Army	76186	Private	Robertson, Angus	Nil
75384	Private	Perks, Thomas Edward	Nil	75103	Private	Robertson, Arthur	Nil
75307	Private	Pervich, Radula M.	Nil	75615	Private	Robertson, David A.	Nil
75177	Private	Perryman, Herbert A.	Nil	76117	Private	Robertson, James McLaren	Nil
75141	Private	Pettersen, Frank	Nil	75954	Private	Robertson, Lennox F.	Nil
76184	Private	Pfaff, George Edward	6th Regt.	75298	Private	Robertson, William Alexander	Territorials
75215	Private	Phelan, Harry Laurence	Nil	75197	Private	Robinson, John William	Nil
76114	Private	Phillips, George Henry	Imp. Forces	75189	L.-Corporal	Robinson, Norman	Nil
75853	Private	Phillips, John M.	Nil	75044	L.-Corporal	Robson, Albert Lorne	6th Regt
75870	Private	Philpotts, Walter Henry	Nil	76311	Private	Rogers, Edwin George	Nil
76185	Private	Pitchford, Steven	Nil	75115	L.-Corporal	Rogers, Hugh	Can. Mil.
75212	Private	Pitts, Arthur	Nil	75101	Private	Rogers, Walter James	Territorials
76089	Sergeant	Platt, Harry	C.M.R.	76319	Private	Rooft, Eustace Pellham	Nil
76351	Private	Platt, Noel Fitzroy	Territorials	75027	Private	Ross, Andrew	Nil
75920	Private	Polkey, Joseph	Imp. Forces	76307	L.-Corporal	Ross, Donald Gordon	Territorials
75171	Private	Pollard, John Henry	Nil				
75310	Private	Pool, Robert	Nil				

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Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
76457 Private		Ross, Hugh J.	Territorials	75253 Private		Smith, Joseph Shuter	Nil.
76455 Private		Ross, Robert	Imp. Forces	75651 Private		Smith, Robert	Territorials
76080 Private		Ross, Thomas Brown	Imp. Forces	76318 Private		Smith, Samuel	104th Regt.
76110 Private		Rothwell, Walter Scott	Nil.	75428 Private		Smith, Thomas	Nil.
75700 Private		Roughlin, Robert	Imp. Forces	75899 Sergeant-N.		Smith, Thomas Arthur	Royal Navy
75991 Private		Rouse, Thomas Woolcock	Nil.	75343 Private		Smith, William	Nil.
76199 Bugler		Royle, Henry Cecil	C.A.M.C.	75347 Private		Smith, William J.	Territorials
75171 Bugler		Royle, James F.	C.A.S.C.	76012 L.-Corporal		Smith, William Moncreiff	Territorials
75611 Private		Rumely, Percy H.	6th Regt.	75209 Private		Somerville, Allen	91st Regt.
75180 Private		Rusdon, John Herbert	Can. Mil.	76249 Private		Sowden, Robert Harry	Nil.
75936 Private		Sainsbury, Henry William	Royal Navy	75957 Private		Spackman, Harry F. J.	Nil.
76211 Private		Sanders, George Henry	Royal Navy	76330 Private		Sparks, Henry James	Nil.
75116 Corporal		Sanderson, Robert C.	Nil.	75419 Private		Spencer, Joseph	S.A.
76014 Private		Saunders, George L.	Nil.	76175 Private		Spencer, Joseph Sydney	Nil.
76118 Private		Schreiner, Collingwood	Nil.	75518 Private		Stacey, Robert	Imp. Forces
75115 Private		Scott, George	Imp. Forces	75801 Private		Stafford, John	6th Regt.
75684 Private		Scott, Gordon Wood	12nd Regt.	76331 Private		Stanford, Allan	Territorials
75916 Private		Scott, James	Nil.	75938 Private		Stanley, Frank Charles	Nil.
75901 Private		Scott, James Penecek	72nd Regt.	76392 Private		Stanton, Charles J. Stanley	Nil.
75904 Corporal		Scott, John V. F.	Imp. Forces	76111 Private		Stark, George Gillespie	6th Regt.
75141 Private		Scott, Robert A.	Territorials	76135 Private		Stark, John Hooper	6th Regt.
75259 Private		Sears, Robert Sydney	11th Regt.	76091 Private		Staughton, Harry	Nil.
75112 Private		Senior, Edgar	6th Regt.	75061 Private		Steeves, John Spurgeon	Territorials
76191 Private		Senior, Ernest Nelson	S.A.	75062 Private		Stephens, Harold Thurston	Aust. Defence
75587 Private		Seymour, Joseph N.	U. S. Army	76426 Private		Stevens, Frank	Imp. Forces
75198 Private		Sharp, David Dalgligh	72nd Regt.	75875 Private		Stevens, George Henry	3rd Regt.
75700 Private		Sharp, Harry E.	Nil.	75310 Sergeant		Stevens, William Duncan	O.T.C.
76206 Private		Shaw, Alfred	Nil.	75087 Private		Stevenson, Walter	Can. Mil.
76188 Private		Sherman, Lawrence Tuck	Belgian Army	75678 Sergeant		Stevenson, William	6th Regt.
76081 Private		Sherard, Albert Edward	2nd Regt.	76247 Private		Stevenson, William James	6th Regt.
75181 L. Corporal		Sheriff, Thomas Douglas	Territorials	75672 Private		Steward, Gilbert Richard	Nil.
75935 Private		Shier, Julius Mason	Can. Navy	76218 Private		Stewart, Ewen Angus	C.F.A.
75117 L. Corporal		Shone, Joseph	Territorials	76175 Private		Stewart, Hugh Trevor H.	R.N.W.M.P.
75878 Private		Schrier, George	Territorials	75398 Private		Stewart, Henry Warberton	Nil.
75528 Private		Simmons, Albert C.	6th Regt.	75397 Private		Stewart, Robert	Territorials
75125 L. Corporal		Simmons, Henry	Imp. Forces	75313 L. Corporal		Stewart, William Anderson	Nil.
75174 Private		Simmons, Harry Lovell	R.N.W.M.P.	75124 Private		Stinson, John	Nil.
75021 Private		Simpson, Clarence Fernix	72nd Regt.	75108 Private		Stirling, William Melrose	C.F.A.
75619 Private		Simpson, James K.	Can. Navy	76154 Private		Stirrat, David	Imp. Forces
75911 Private		Skelton, George	Territorials	76251 Private		Stocker, Henry	Imp. Forces
76013 Corporal		Slaughter, Geoffrey N.	Imp. Forces	76211 Private		Stocker, John Christie	Imp. Forces
75263 Private		Skolpe, Charles Ralph S.	3rd Regt.	75930 Private		Stoddart, Walter	Nil.
75246 Private		Small, Frank Wilson	Imp. Forces	75922 Private		Stokes, Charles	6th Regt.
75291 Sergeant		Smart, John	Nil.	75711 Private		Stone, Frederick Howard	6th Regt.
75121 Private		Smart, William	Imp. Forces	75727 Private		Stone, William Joseph	Nil.
75231 Private		Smiley, Eric Frank	Nil.	75111 Private		Storey, John	Nil.
76159 Private		Smith, Charles	Nil.	75002 Sergeant		Stormont, William	6th Regt.
76090 Private		Smith, Charles Ernest	Aust. Def.	75288 Private		Stovell, Harry	Territorials
75956 Private		Smith, George McElthie	Imp. Forces	75093 L. Corporal		Stowell, Alexander	O.T.C.
75217 Col.-Sergeant		Smith, Henry George	Nil.	75251 Private		Strachan, William George	Nil.
75650 Private		Smith, Horace	Imp. Forces	75292 Private		Street, James	Territorials
75127 Private		Smith, James Edward	Territorials	75923 Private		Stronach, James	Imp. Forces
75118 Private		Smith, James Herbert	Nil.	75429 Private		Sturrock, Alexander	Territorials
75879 Private		Smith, John Edward	Nil.	75107 Private		Sutherland, George William	73rd Regt.
76119 Private		Smith, Joseph	Nil.	75921 Private		Sutherland, John Edgar	9th Horse
				76127 Corporal		Sutherland, William George	Nil.

29th Battalion—Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps	Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
76083	Private	Suttie, Keith Waverley	Nil	76139	Private	Walker, Cyril Walter	6th Regt.
75394	Private	Swanson, John George	Imp. Forces	76009	Private	Walker, Dennis George	Nil
75325	Sergeant	Sweetland, Rupert Gerard	Imp. Forces	76011	Private	Walker, George	Imp. Forces
75386	Private	Swinford, Robert	Imp. Forces	75886	L.-Corporal	Walker, Harry	Territorials
75980	Private	Syns, John James	Royal Navy	75074	Private	Walker, Herman Walter	Nil
76332	Private	Tait, James	Imp. Forces	75733	Private	Walker, John	Nil
75483	Private	Tanner, Aubrey	Nil	75028	Private	Walker, William	Nil
75729	Private	Tarris, Harold Alton	Nil	75178	Private	Wallace, Charles Frederick	Nil
75097	Sergeant	Taylor, Arthur	Imp. Forces	75881	Private	Walsh, Charles L.	Peruvian Navy
75134	Private	Taylor, Basil	Nil	75018	Private	Walters, Henry William	Nil
76120	Private	Taylor, Charles Christopher V.	O.T.C.	76304	Private	Walton, William	Imp. Forces
75008	Private	Taylor, Edmund	Nil	75219	Private	Warburton, Richard Edgerlon	P.L.I. Hy. Bldg.
75435	Private	Taylor, Francis E.	Nil	75376	Private	Ward, Remson	Nil
75324	Private	Taylor, James	10th Regt.	75223	Private	Wardie, Walter	Territorials
75612	L.-Corporal	Taylor, John Henderson	6th Regt.	76113	Private	Warn, Stanley Harcourt	Nil
76081	Private	Taylor, Sydney R.	S.A.	75888	Private	Washbourne, Charles	Nil
75450	Private	Taylor, William Russell	10th Regt.	75898	Private	Waterman, Arthur Harold	6th Regt.
76065	Private	Telford, William Cuyler	Nil	75885	Private	Waterston, Albert V.	Nil
76039	Private	Thackeray, Harry	Territorials	76012	Private	Watson, Albert B.	Imp. Forces
75616	Private	Thirkell, Vernon Raine	Nil	75109	Private	Watson, Albert John	Territorials
75703	Private	Thom, John Francis	Imp. Forces	75337	Private	Watson, Joseph Francis	6th Regt.
75136	Private	Thomas, David	Nil	75139	Private	Watt, John	Nil
75131	Col.-Sergeant	Thomson, Stanley	10th Regt.	75136	Private	Watts, Arthur Ralph	Nil
75652	Private	Thornthwaite, Allison William	O.T.C.	75706	Private	Webb, Herbert Graham	Nil
75653	Private	Thornthwaite, John Duncan	Nil	75314	Private	Webber, Jack Lane	6th Regt.
76271	Private	Thornton, Ignatius Brook	7th Regt.	75960	Private	Welch, Richard	Territorials
75580	Private	Tindle, David	Nil	75655	Private	Werrett, William	Nil
75432	Private	Tipper, Robert W.	Nil	75637	Private	Weston, A. H.	S.A.
75137	Bugler	Todd, Alexander H.	Territorials	75115	Private	Whitcott, Alfred	Nil
75375	Private	Tolley, Jess	Imp. Forces	75295	Private	Wheclans, James D.	Territorials
76213	Private	Tolmie, Alexander	Can. Eng.	75296	Private	Wheeler, Arthur Edward	Nil
75883	Private	Toman, William	Nil	75741	Private	Wheeler, John Aears	6th Regt.
75125	Private	Tomlinson, William	71st Regt.	75623	Private	Wheddon, Lawrence	6th Regt.
75346	Private	Topham, Arthur Wesley	Nil	75971	Private	Whipple, Angus Henry	Imp. Forces
75323	Private	Tomney, William	Nil	75355	Private	White, Harry	Territorials
75628	Private	Trench, N. C. LeP.	Nil	75479	Private	White, Henry	S.A.
76322	Private	Trickey, Harry Fane	Territorials	75339	Private	White, James A.	91st Regt.
75356	Private	Trimmell, Thomas	Territorials	75257	Private	Whitehead, George	Nil
75965	Private	Troake, John Frederick	O.T.C.	75110	Corporal	Whitehead, James	Territorials
75970	Private	Tubb, Charles I.	Territorials	75372	Private	Whitman, Hubert Solmes	Nil
75361	L.-Corporal	Tucker, James Millard	Nil	75961	Private	Whiting, William	Territorials
75926	Private	Tucker, William F.	Nil	75111	Private	White, William	Nil
75704	Private	Turner, Edmund John	Nil	75112	Private	Wickens, Edmund M.	Nil
75098	Corporal	Twyford, Ernest	Imp. Forces	75887	Private	Wild, Joseph	Nil
76121	Private	Uquhart, Charles William	Nil	75110	Private	Wilding, Frank	35th Regt.
75548	Private	Vaughan, John Henry	Nil	75927	Private	Willatt, Philip Charles	Nil
76039	Private	Verity, John Henry	C.A.S.C.	75960	Private	Williams, Harold	Nil
75959	Private	Vick, Christopher M.	6th Regt.	76162	Private	Williams, Jarrett Hewellon	Imp. Forces
75526	Sergeant	Victor, John Francis S.	U. S. Army	75141	Private	Williams, John Arthur	Nil
76151	Private	Vincent, Ernest James K.	68th Regt.	76112	Private	Williams, Norman King	Royal Navy
76002	Private	Waddington, John	Nil	75181	Private	Williams, Thomas	Nil
75709	Private	Wainwright, Lionel Claude	6th Regt.	75119	Private	Williamson, John	Nil
76086	Private	Waite, Hugh Conyers	Territorials	76133	Private	Williamson, Robert B.	Nil
76236	Sergeant	Walker, Alexander Fraser	Imp. Forces	76211	Private	Williamson, William McKenzie	72nd Regt.
76008	Private	Walker, Arnold A.	Nil	76061	Private	Wilmott-Dixon, Robert B.	Nil
76070	Private	Walker, Arthur	U. S. Army	76087	Private	Wilson, Albert George	Mexican Army

29th Battalion---Nominal Roll of Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
76308	Private	Wilson, Alexander	C.A.M.C.
76338	Private	Wilson, Andrew Brown	104th Regt.
76390	Private	Wilson, Harry	C.F.A.
76258	Private	Wilson, Jack Hazen	6th Regt.
76190	Private	Wilson, James	Imp. Forces
75936	Private	Wilson, J. H.	Nil
75617	Private	Wilson, William Forster	Nil
75482	Private	Wilson, William Isaac	Nil
75951	Private	Watt, Windsor Charles	Nil
76119	Private	Woffenden, May	Nil
76003	Private	Wood, Frederick M.	36th Regt.
75483	Corporal	Wood, William	Nil
75796	Private	Woodman, Ernest Smith	Nil
75331	Private	Woods, John William	Royal Navy

Regimental No.	Rank	Name	Former Corps
76110	Private	Woods, Mervin Lionel	Nil
76088	Private	Woods, Reginald George	72nd Regt.
75743	Private	Woof, William	Nil
75968	Private	Wootten, William	Territorials
75933	Private	Wren, Francis	Imp. Forces
75929	Private	Wright, Joseph	Nil
75111	Sergeant	Wyatt, Eustace George W.	Territorials
75113	Private	Wyndham, Ellis William	C.A.S.C.
75063	Bugler	Yorston, Eric	C.A.M.C.
75779	Private	Young, A. H.	Nil
75181	Private	Young, Frederick	R.N.W.M.P.
76337	Private	Young, William Richard	R.N.W.M.P.
75146	Private	Zuglich, Tam	Nil





